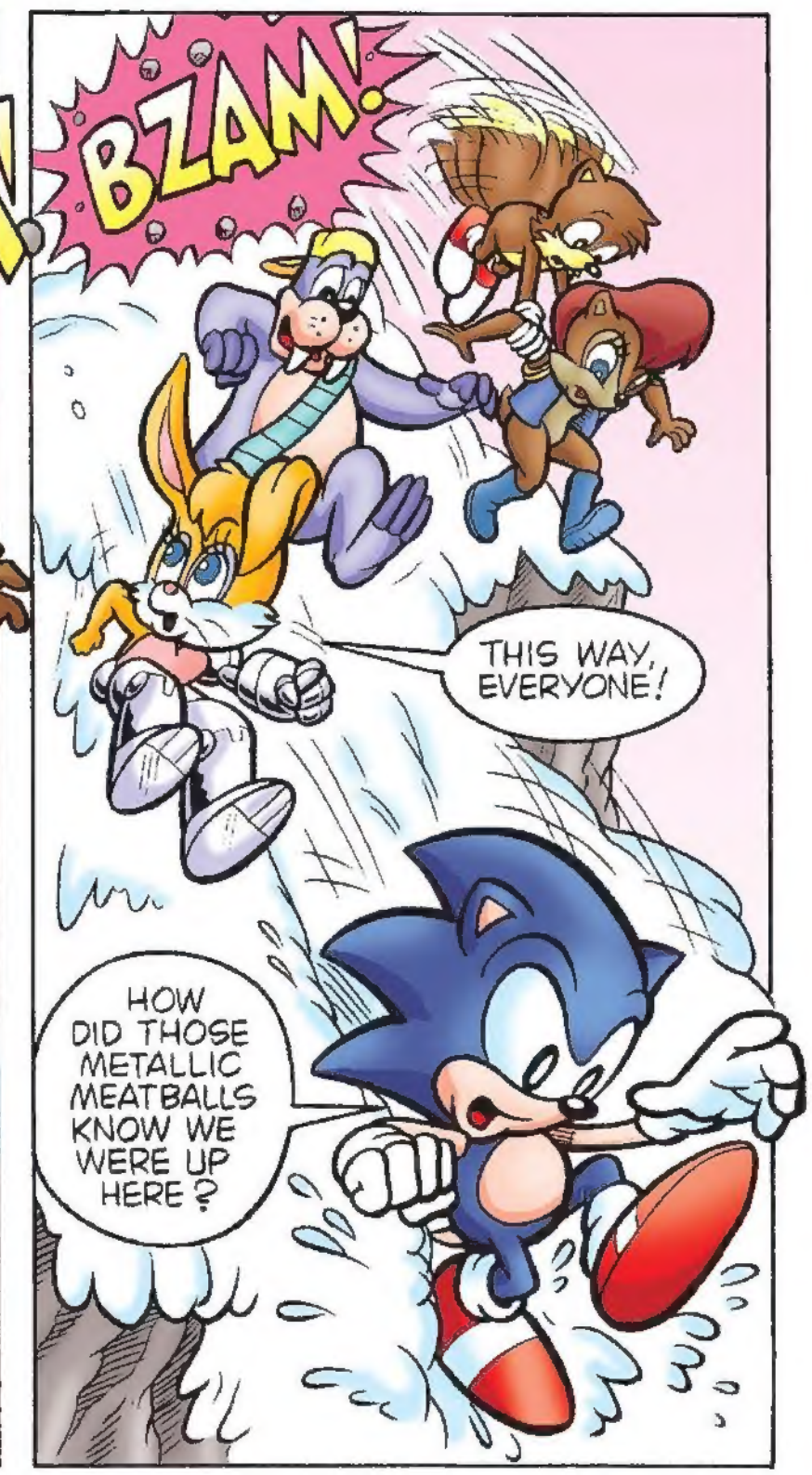
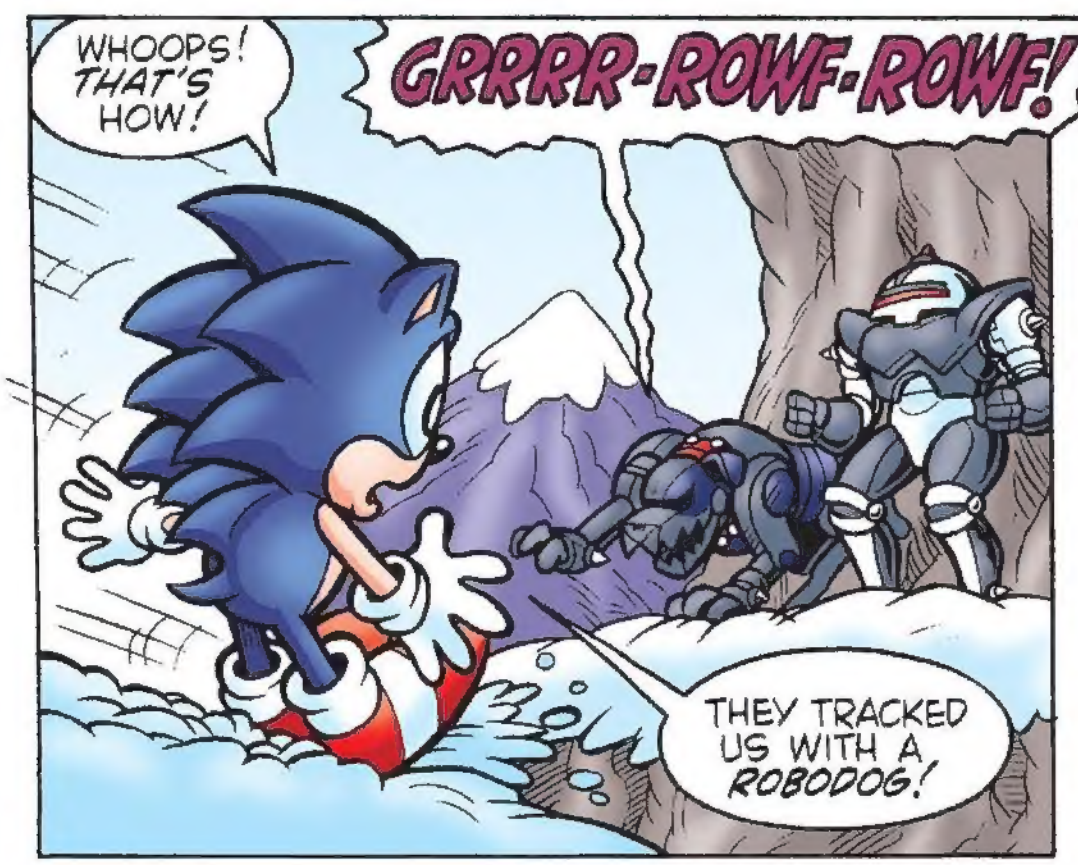
Archie
ADVENTURE SERIES
NO.32
MAR.
$1.50
SONIC
THE HEDGEHOG™
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
46977
KNUCKLES™ SOLO STORY INSIDE!
SPAZ HARTO

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™
LOOK OUT! IT'S A 'BOT AMBUSH!!
GRAB ON, SAL...
MY ROPE'S CUT!! I'M FALLING!
BLAST FROM THE PAST
PART I
BZAM!
PRINCESS!

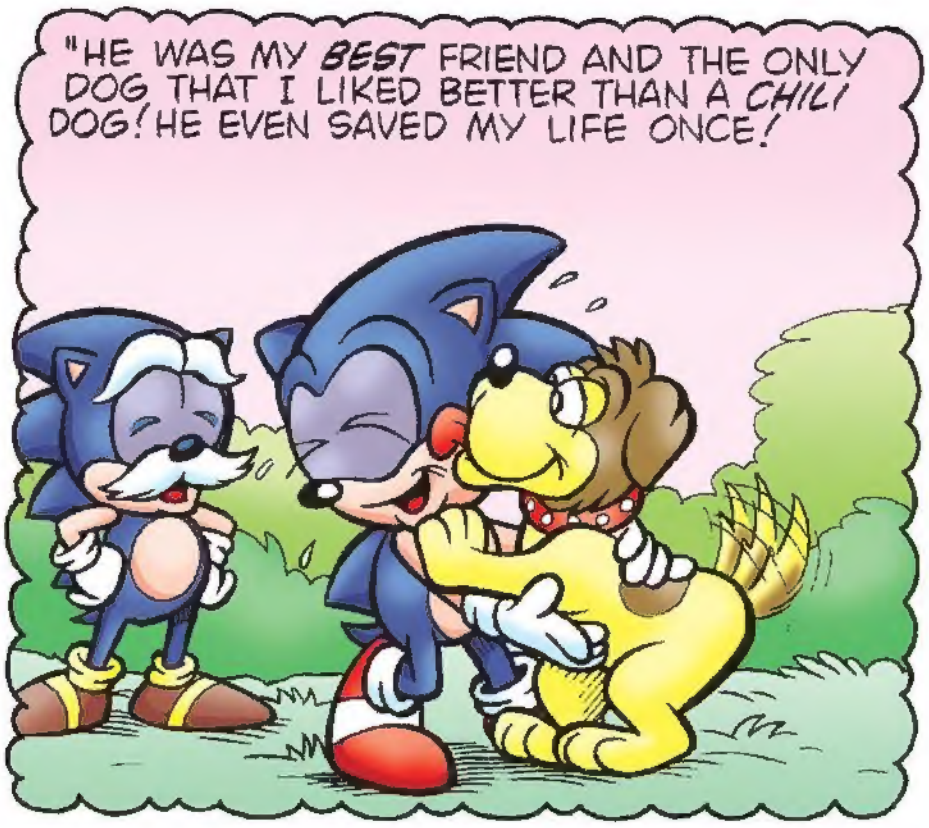
GOTCHA, SAL!!
KBLAM!
NICE CATCH, TAILS! WHEW!

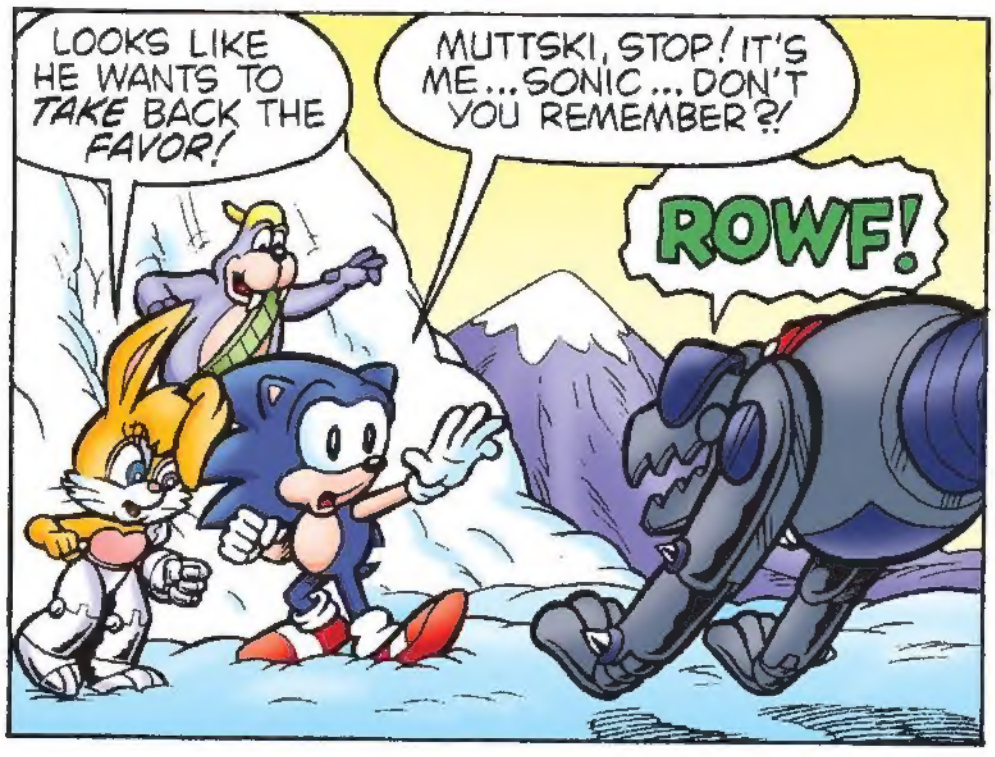

BZAM!
THIS WAY, EVERYONE!
HOW DID THOSE METALLIC MEATBALLS KNOW WE WERE UP HERE?


WHOOPS! THAT'S HOW!
GRRRR-ROWF-ROWF!
THEY TRACKED US WITH A ROBODOG!

ROBODOG? WHY THAT'S...THAT'S... MUTTSKI!
GRRRRR...

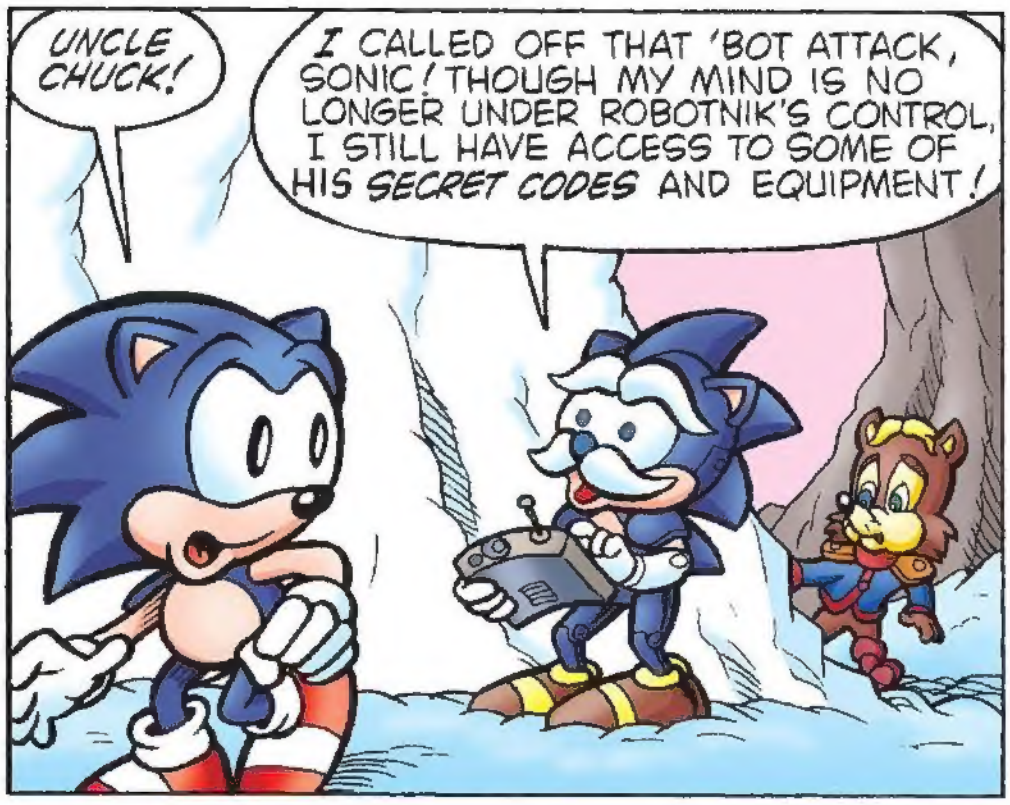
YOU KNOW THAT DOG, SUGAH?
MUTTSKI IS MY DOG, BUNNIE! HE WAS CAPTURED AND ROBOTICIZED AT THE SAME TIME AS MY UNCLE CHUCK!...


"HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND AND THE ONLY DOG THAT I LIKED BETTER THAN A CHILI DOG! HE EVEN SAVED MY LIFE ONCE!


LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS TO TAKE BACK THE FAVOR!
MUTTSKI, STOP! IT'S ME... SONIC... DON'T YOU REMEMBER?!
ROWF!

SKEEEEEECCH!
HE REMEMBERS!

BUT HE'S LEAVING WITH THE OTHER 'BOTS!
MUTTSKI! COME BACK! I CAN HELP YOU! MUTTSKI!!...
LET HIM GO, SONIC!


UNCLE CHUCK!
I CALLED OFF THAT 'BOT ATTACK, SONIC! THOUGH MY MIND IS NO LONGER UNDER ROBOTNIK'S CONTROL, I STILL HAVE ACCESS TO SOME OF HIS SECRET CODES AND EQUIPMENT!

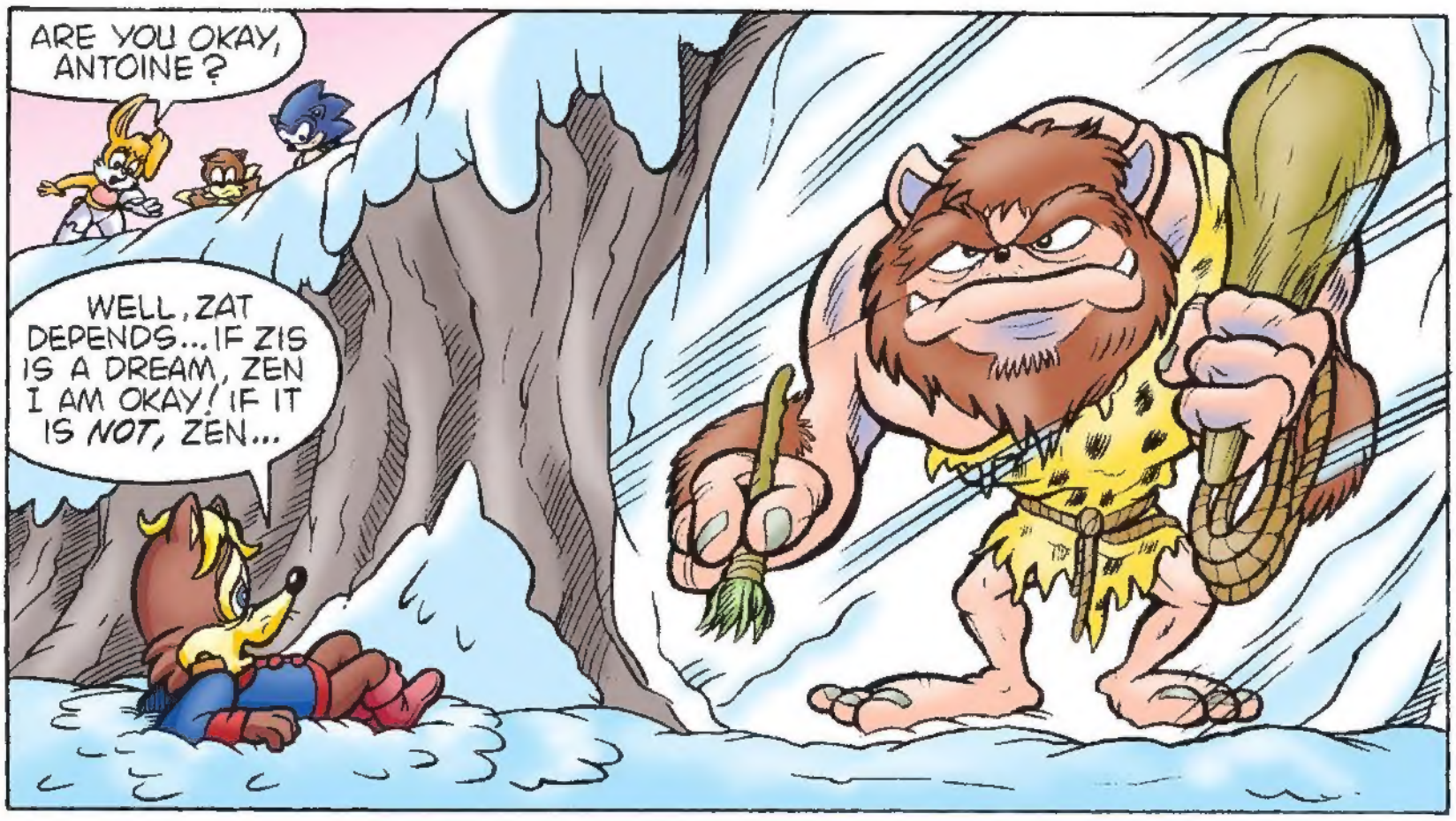
BUT I'M AFRAID THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID FOR POOR MUTTSKI'S MIND! HE'S STILL A 'BOT, SONIC, AND SINCE HE KNOWS YOUR SCENT BETTER THAN ANYONE...

...HE'S YOUR MOST DANGEROUS FOE!
I'LL NEVER BELIEVE THAT! NOT MUTTSKI!
STOP ALL ZIS FUELISH TALK! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE ZE 'BOTS RETURN!

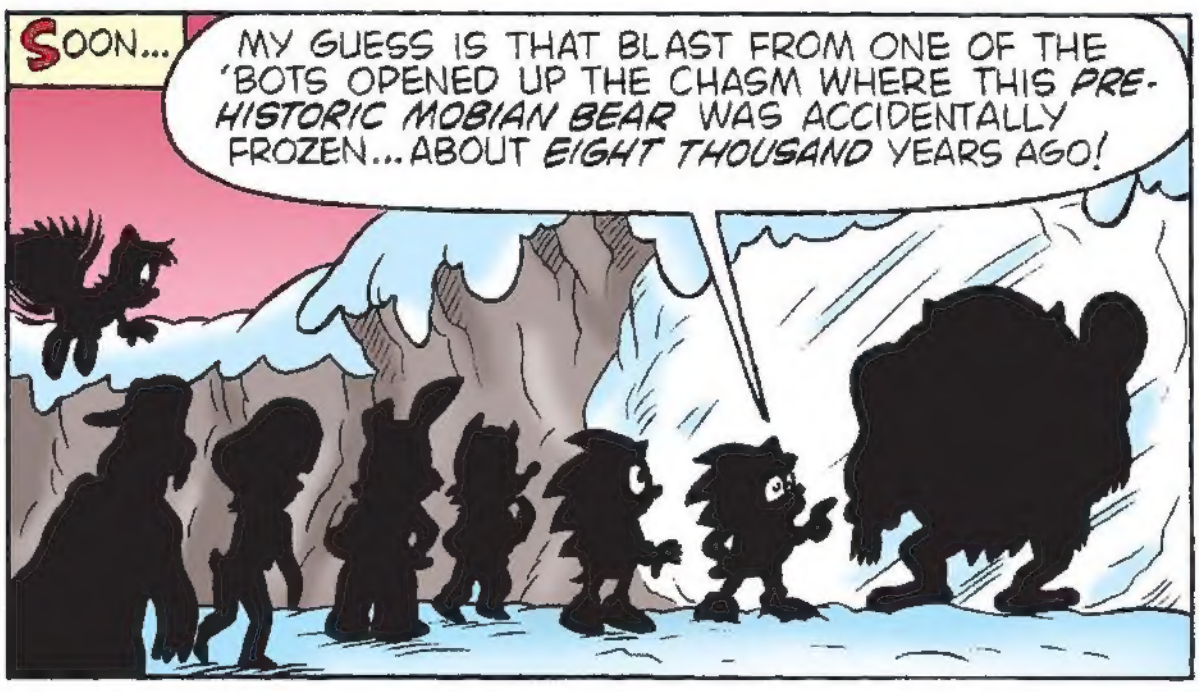
FOLLOW ME, EVERYONE...
EEEP!

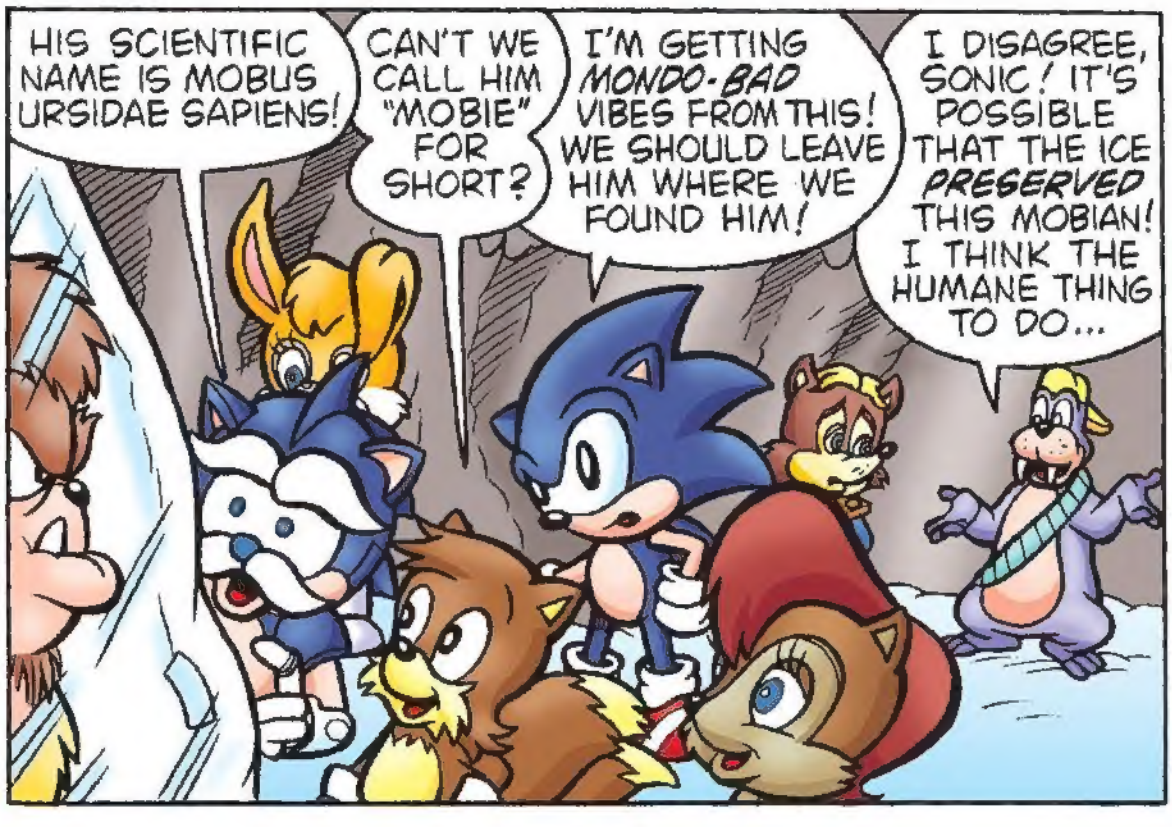
WWAAAHAHAHOOOO!
LOOK! ANTOINE IS DOIN' A SONIC SPIN!

WHAM!


ARE YOU OKAY, ANTOINE?
WELL, ZAT DEPENDS... IF ZIS IS A DREAM, ZEN I AM OKAY! IF IT IS *NOT*, ZEN...

HALP!


SOON...
MY GUESS IS THAT BLAST FROM ONE OF THE 'BOTS OPENED UP THE CHASM WHERE THIS *PRE-HISTORIC MOBIAN BEAR* WAS ACCIDENTALLY FROZEN... ABOUT *EIGHT THOUSAND* YEARS AGO!


HIS SCIENTIFIC NAME IS MOBUS URSIDAE SAPIENS!
CAN'T WE CALL HIM "MOBIE" FOR SHORT?
I'M GETTING *MONDO-BAD* VIBES FROM THIS! WE SHOULD LEAVE HIM WHERE WE FOUND HIM!
I DISAGREE, SONIC! IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE ICE *PRESERVED* THIS MOBIAN! I THINK THE HUMANE THING TO DO...

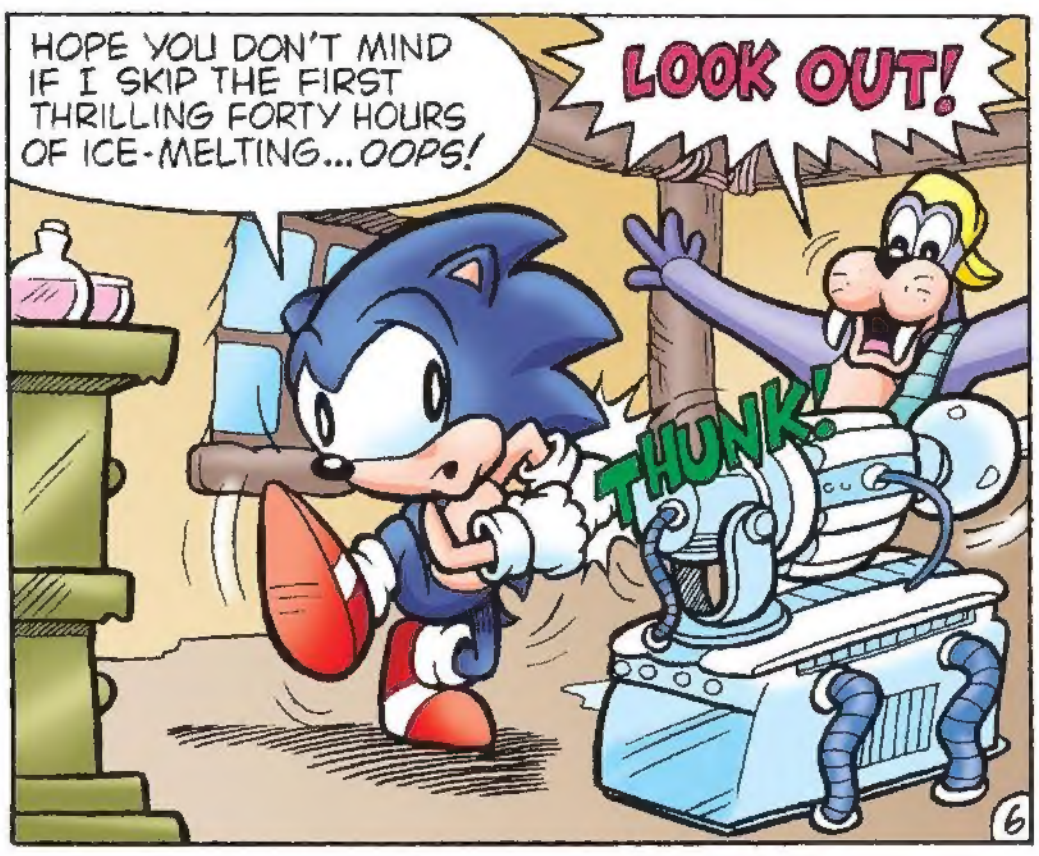
...IS TO TAKE HIM BACK TO KNOTHOLE AND TRY TO REVIVE HIM!
END OF PART ONE

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™

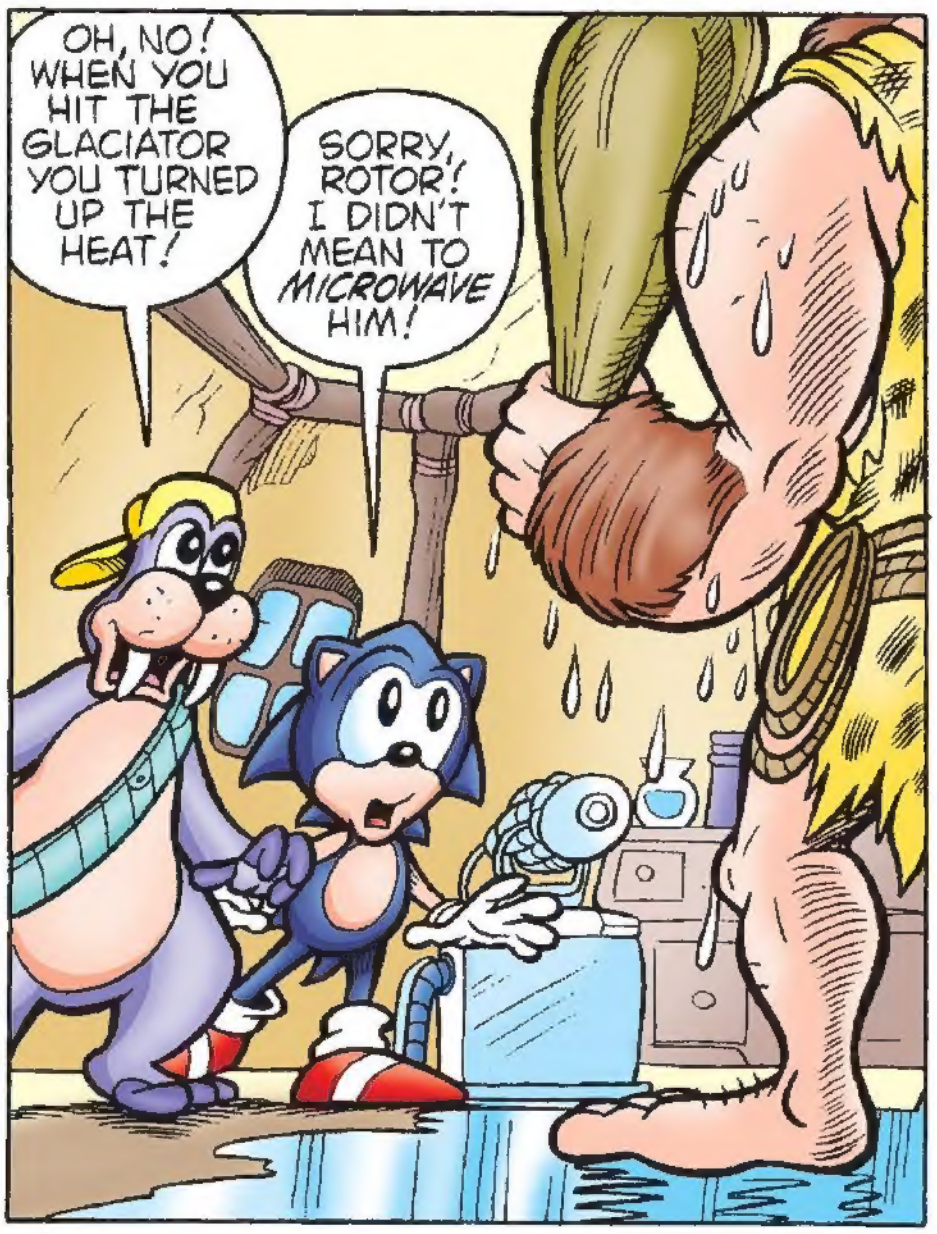
BLAST FROM THE PAST PART II

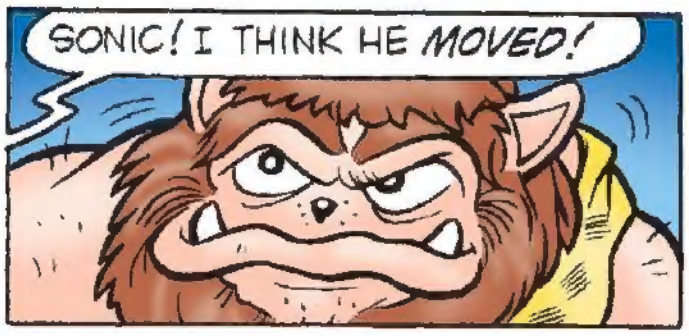
THIS *GLACIATOR* WE CAPTURED FROM ROBOTNIK ALSO WORKS IN *REVERSE!* I'VE ADJUSTED ITS COMPONENTS TO *MELT* THE *ICE* AROUND MOBIE!

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE *DEFROSTING!*

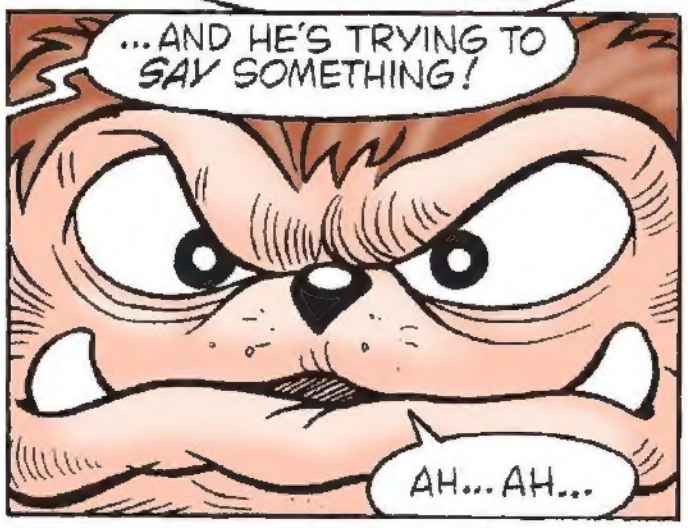


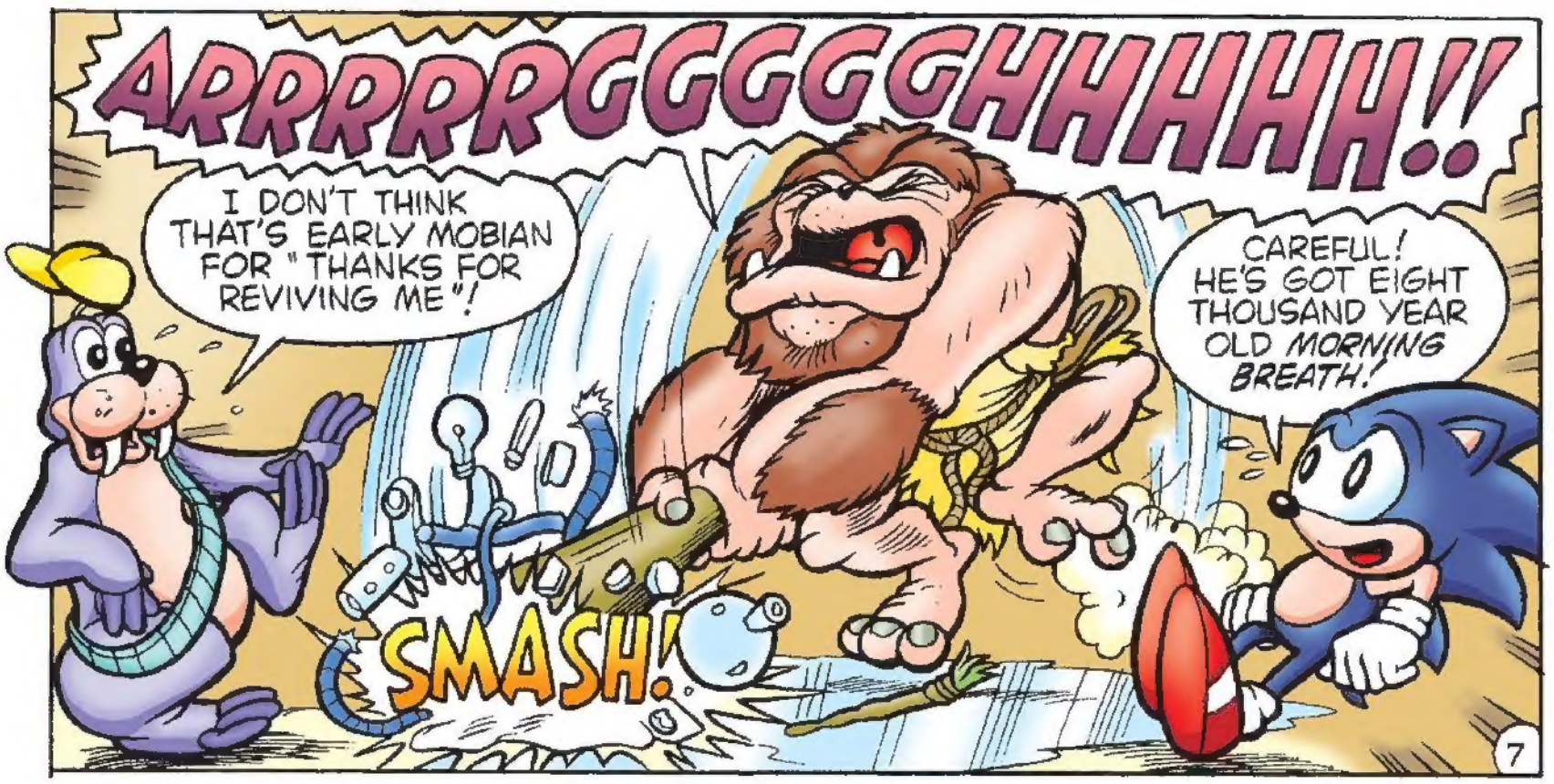
BRRZZZAPPP!

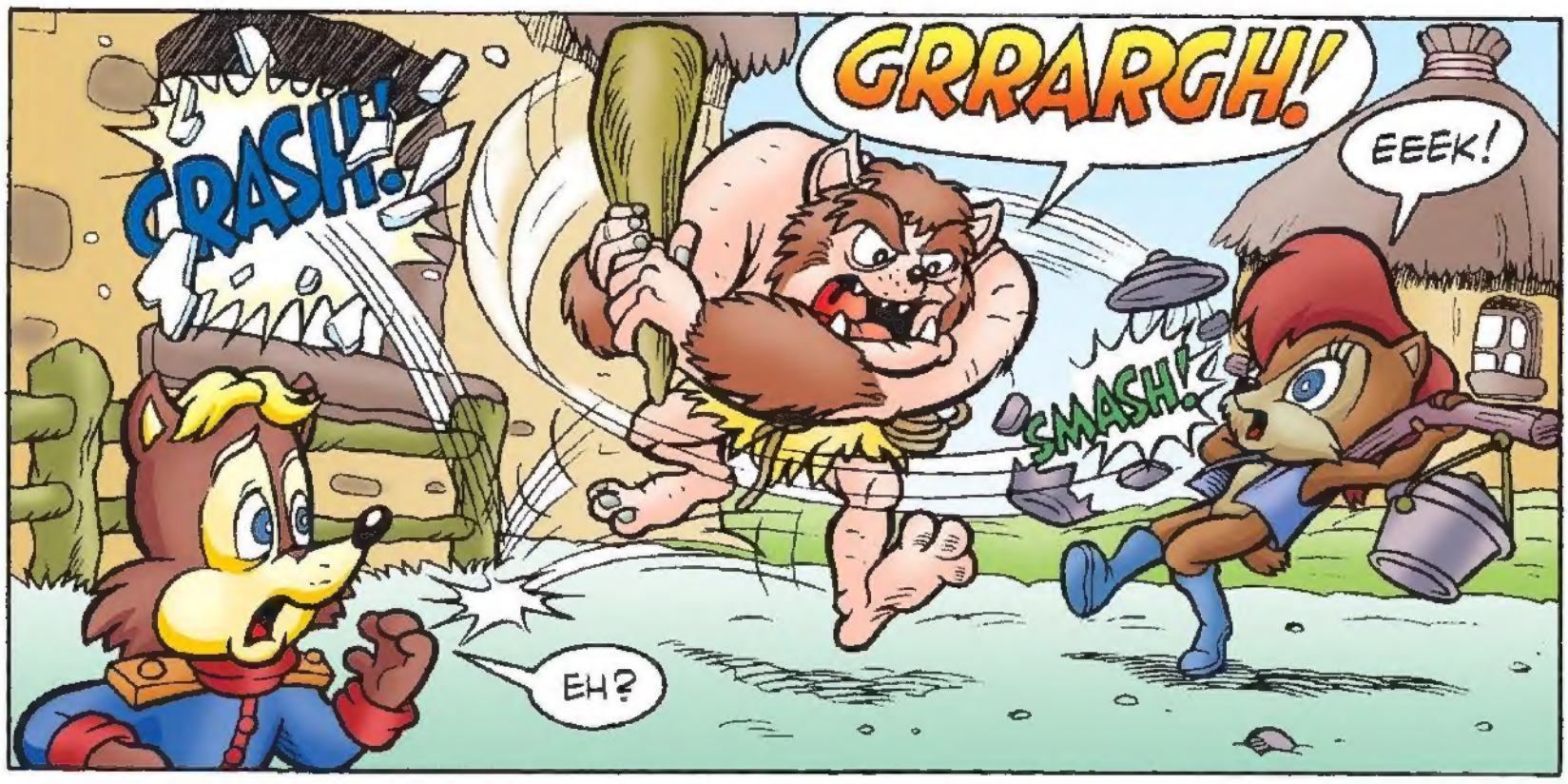

OH, NO! WHEN YOU HIT THE GLACIATOR YOU TURNED UP THE HEAT!
SORRY, ROTOR! I DIDN'T MEAN TO MICROWAVE HIM!


SONIC! I THINK HE MOVED!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ROTOR! HE'S ALIVE!!


...AND HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING!
AH... AH...

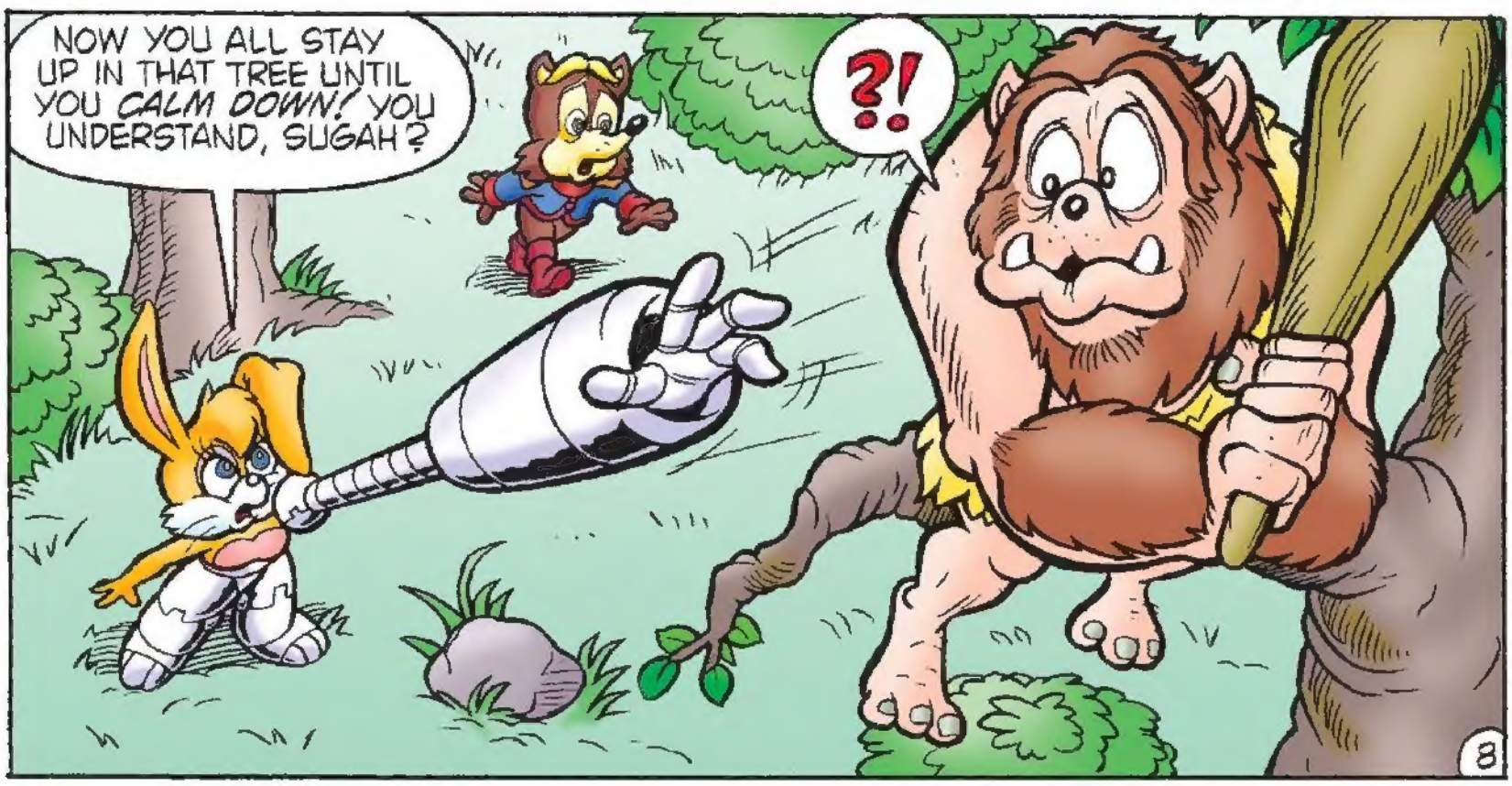

ARRRRRGGGGGHHHHH!!
I DON'T THINK THAT'S EARLY MOBIAN FOR "THANKS FOR REVIVING ME"!
CAREFUL! HE'S GOT EIGHT THOUSAND YEAR OLD MORNING BREATH!
SMASH!

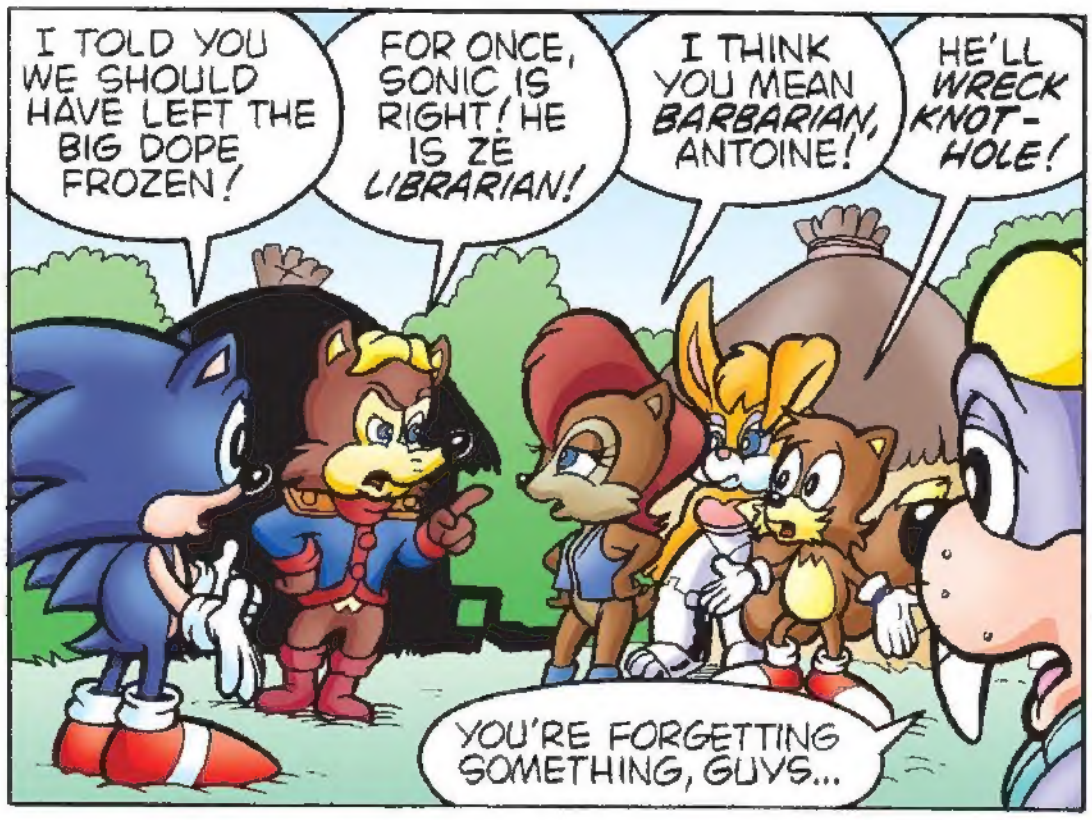

CRASH!
GRRARGH!
EEEK!
SMASH!
EH?

Y-YOU ARE KEEPING YOUR PAWS OFF ZE PRINCESS OR I WILL...
RRRRG...

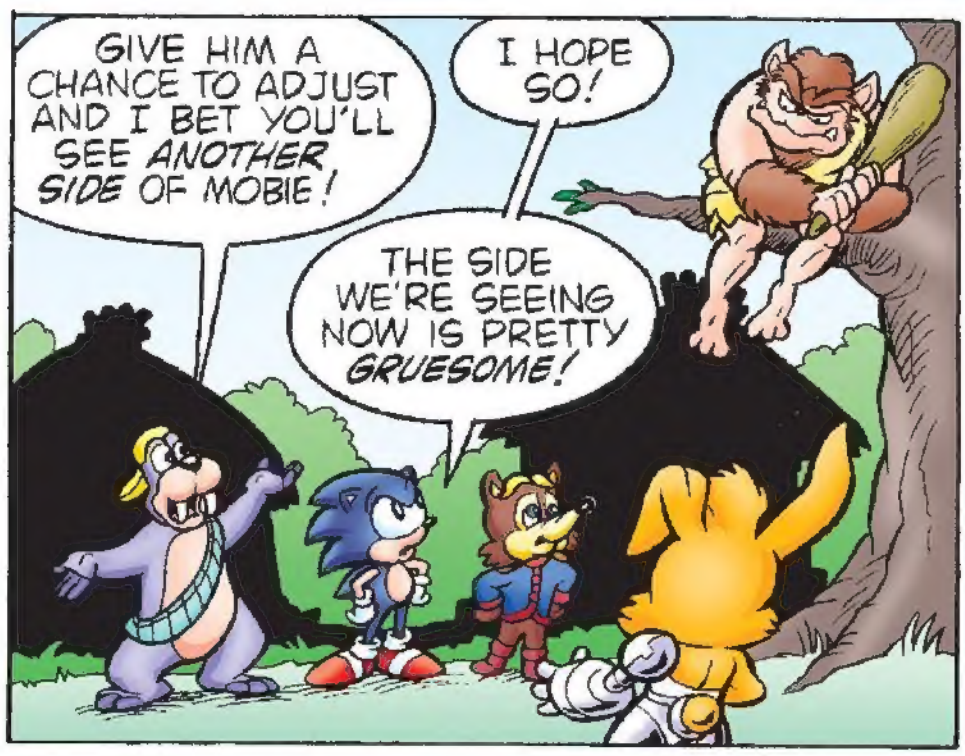
CLANK!
?!

SWOOP!
!

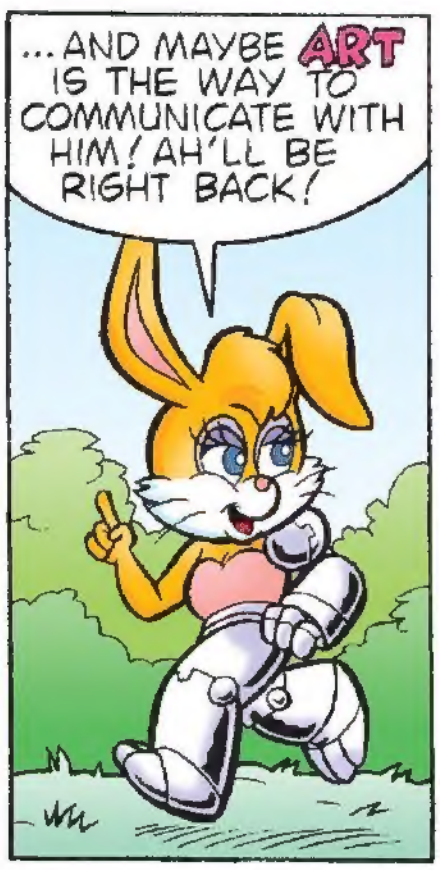

NOW YOU ALL STAY UP IN THAT TREE UNTIL YOU CALM DOWN! YOU UNDERSTAND, SUGAH?
?!

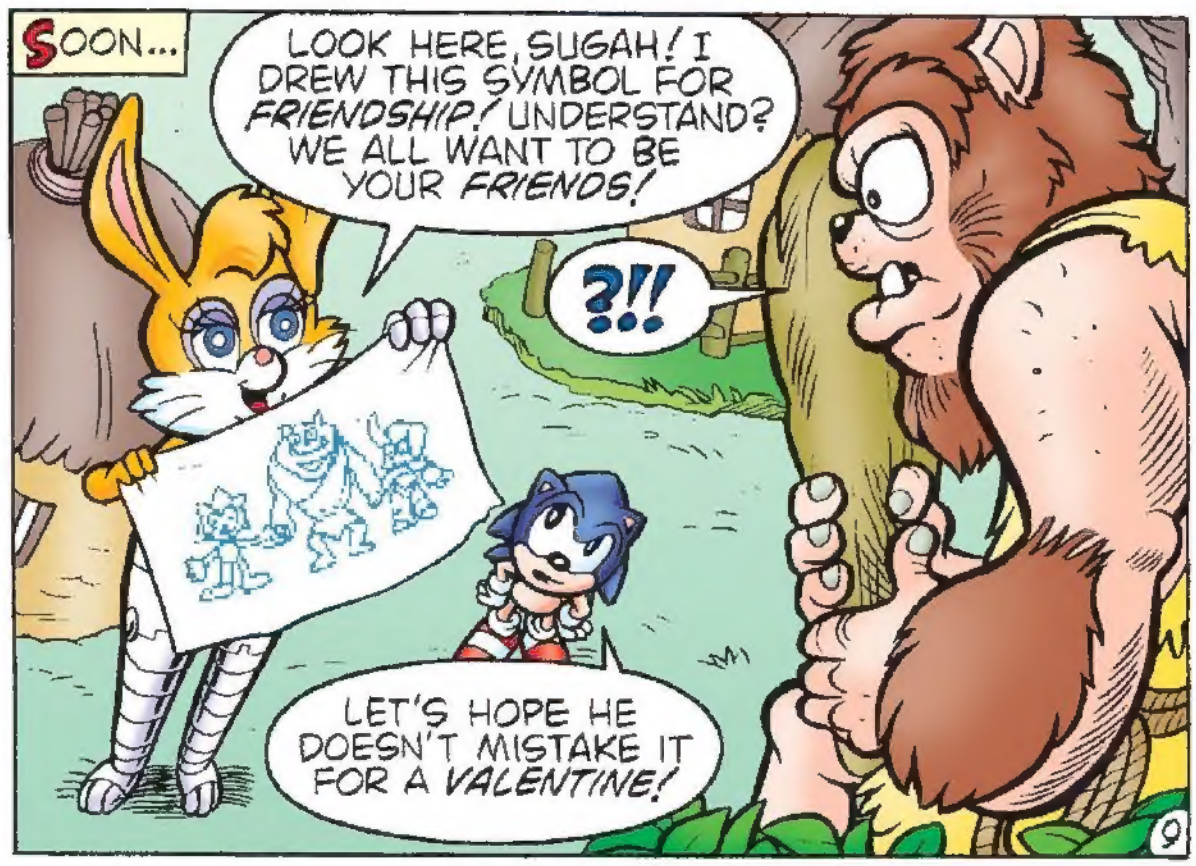

I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD HAVE LEFT THE BIG DOPE FROZEN!
FOR ONCE, SONIC IS RIGHT! HE IS ZE LIBRARIAN!
I THINK YOU MEAN BARBARIAN, ANTOINE!
HE'LL WRECK KNOT-HOLE!
YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING, GUYS...

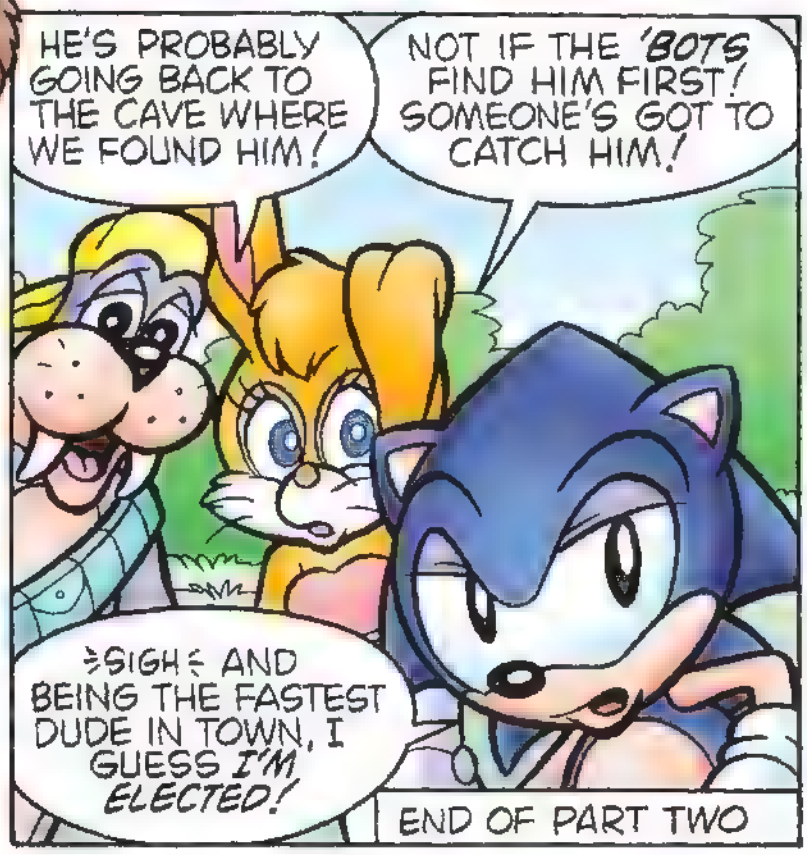
...MOBIE IS WAY OUT OF PLACE IN OUR MODERN WORLD... IT'S GOT TO BE A TOTAL SHOCK TO HIM!


GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO ADJUST AND I BET YOU'LL SEE ANOTHER SIDE OF MOBIE!
I HOPE SO!
THE SIDE WE'RE SEEING NOW IS PRETTY GRUESOME!

WAIT! MOBIE WAS HOLDIN'A PAINTBRUSH WHEN WE FOUND HIM! MAYBE HE'S ONE OF THOSE CAVE PAINTERS...


...AND MAYBE ART IS THE WAY TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIM! AH'LL BE RIGHT BACK!


SOON...
LOOK HERE, SUGAH! I DREW THIS SYMBOL FOR FRIENDSHIP! UNDERSTAND? WE ALL WANT TO BE YOUR FRIENDS!
?!!
LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T MISTAKE IT FOR A VALENTINE!



END OF PART TWO

SONIC THE HEDGEHOG™

BLAST FROM THE PAST

PART III

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

ZOOM

I'VE BEEN OVER, UNDER AND AROUND THIS MOUNTAIN *TEN TIMES* ALREADY...WHAT A WASTE OF *SIXTY SECONDS!*

ZOOM!

ZOOM!

...AND STILL NO SIGN OF THAT PREHISTORIC PEST!

UH-OH! THERE HE IS...

...I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO RESCUE THE BIG APE!

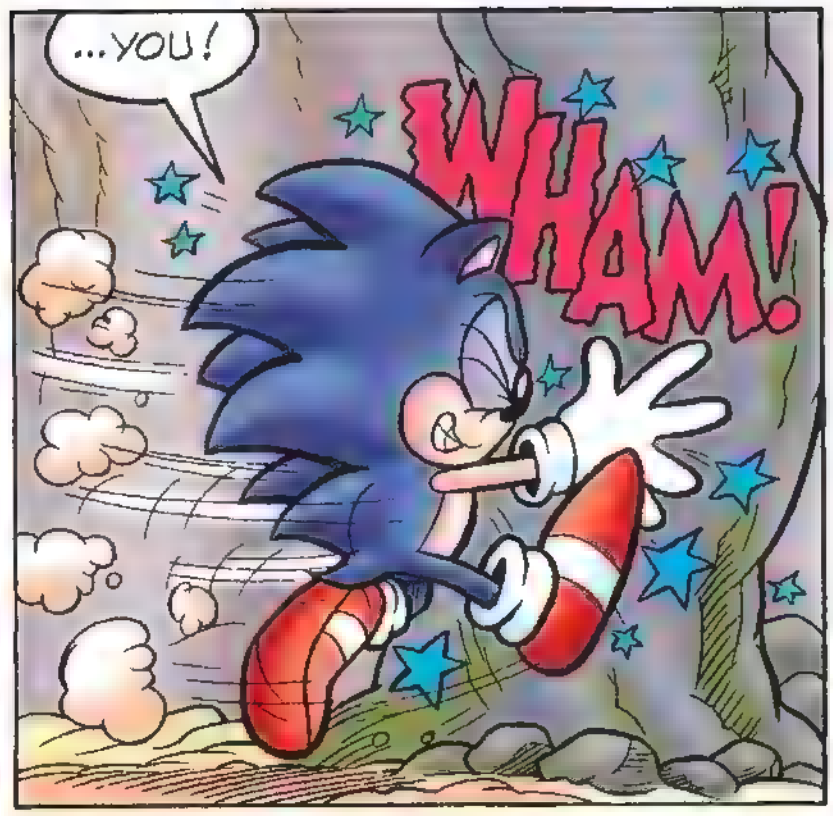
GRARRGH!

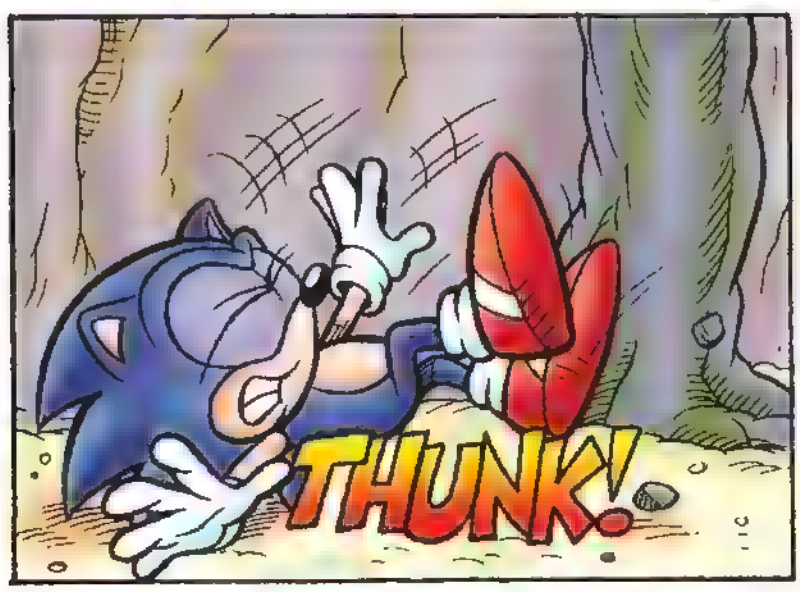
OH WELL, I STILL OWE THOSE 'BOTS FOR AMBUSHING US!
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS *VARIATION* OF MY *SONIC SPIN*...

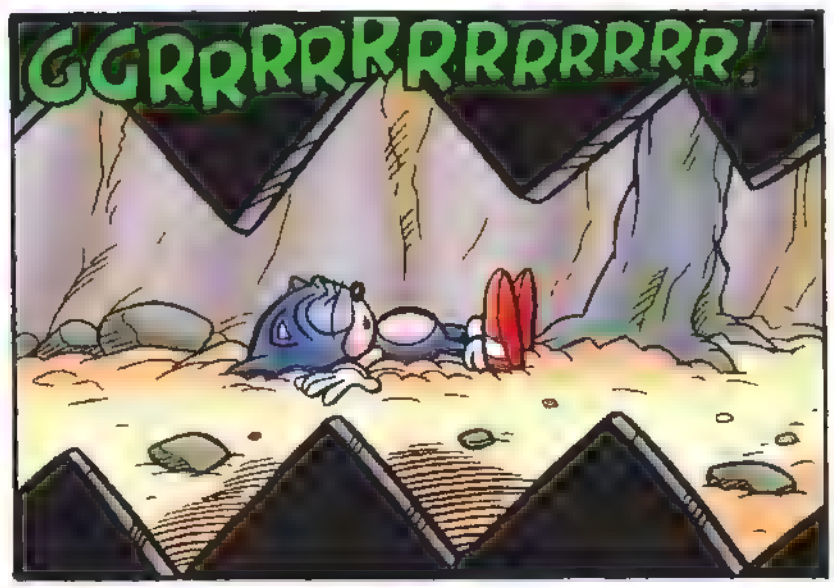
BUT I CAN ONLY DO THIS...
...IF I HAVEN'T HAD...
... A BIG LUNCH!

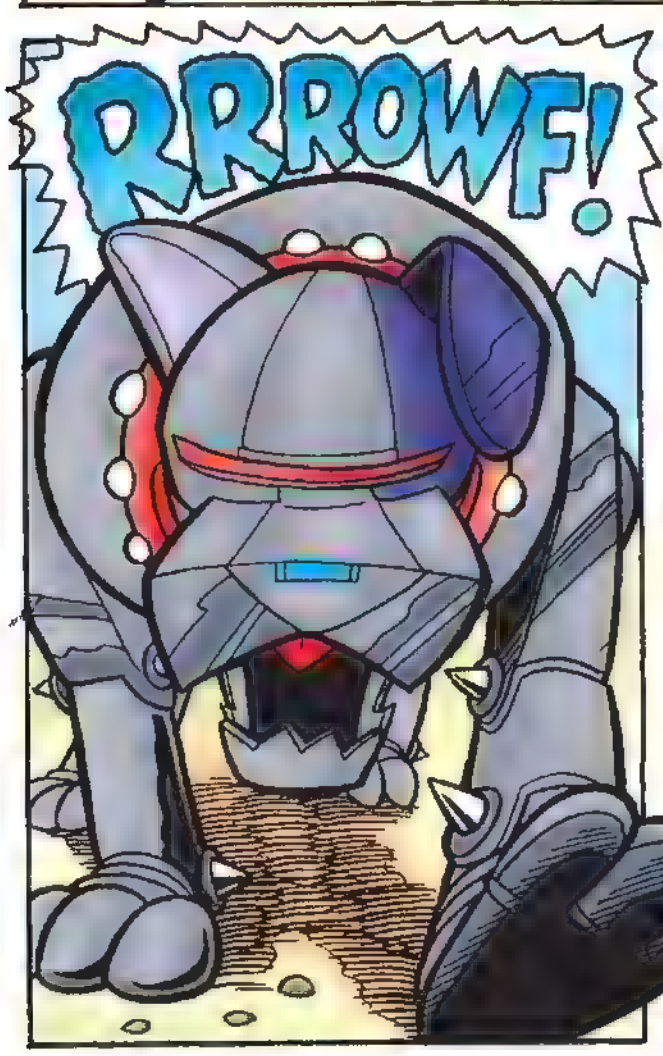
ZOOOM!

TA-DA!
ANOTHER GREAT PERFORMANCE BY SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!
THANK YOU! THANK...


...YOU!
WHAM!

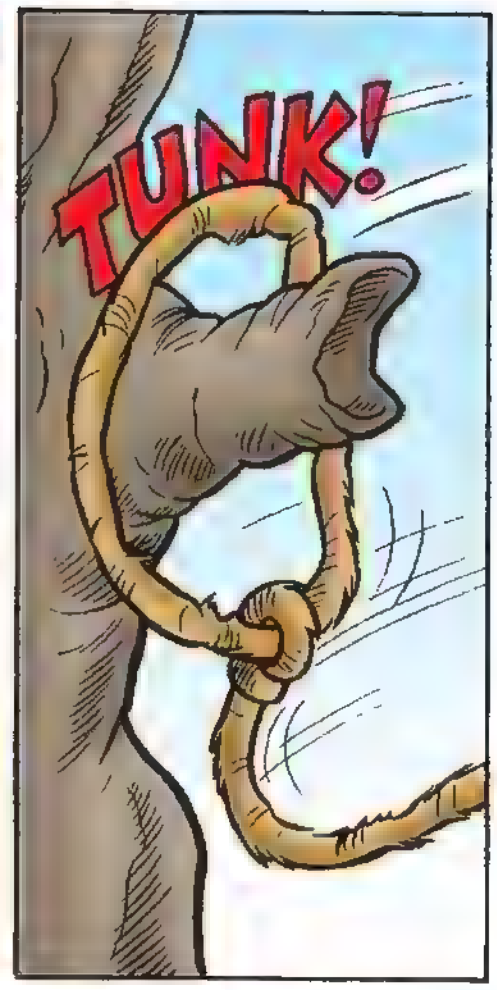

THUNK!

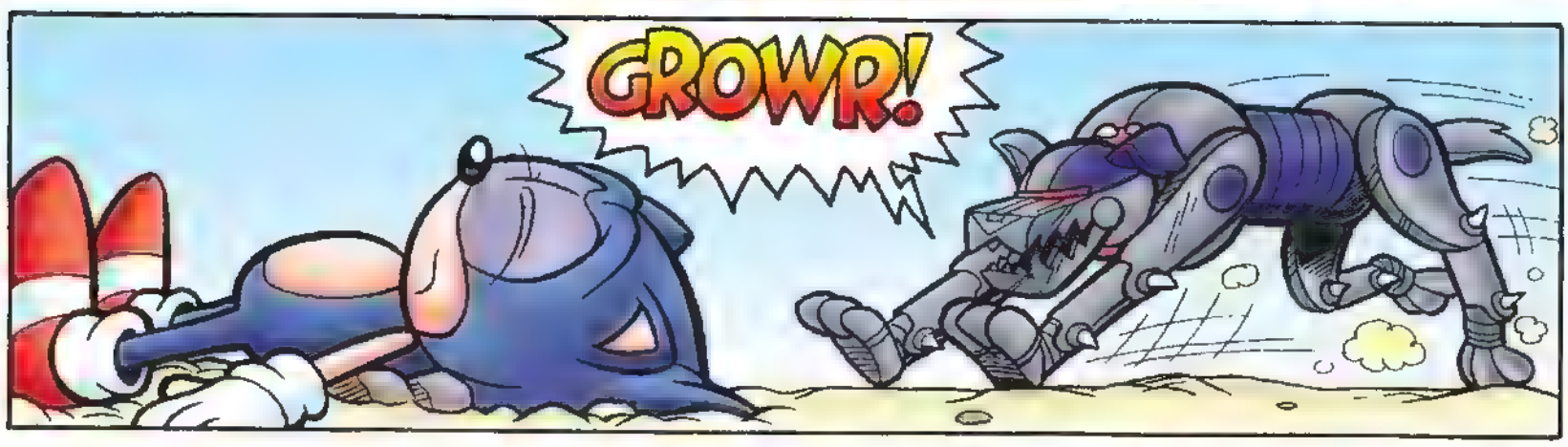

GGRRRRRRRRRRRR!

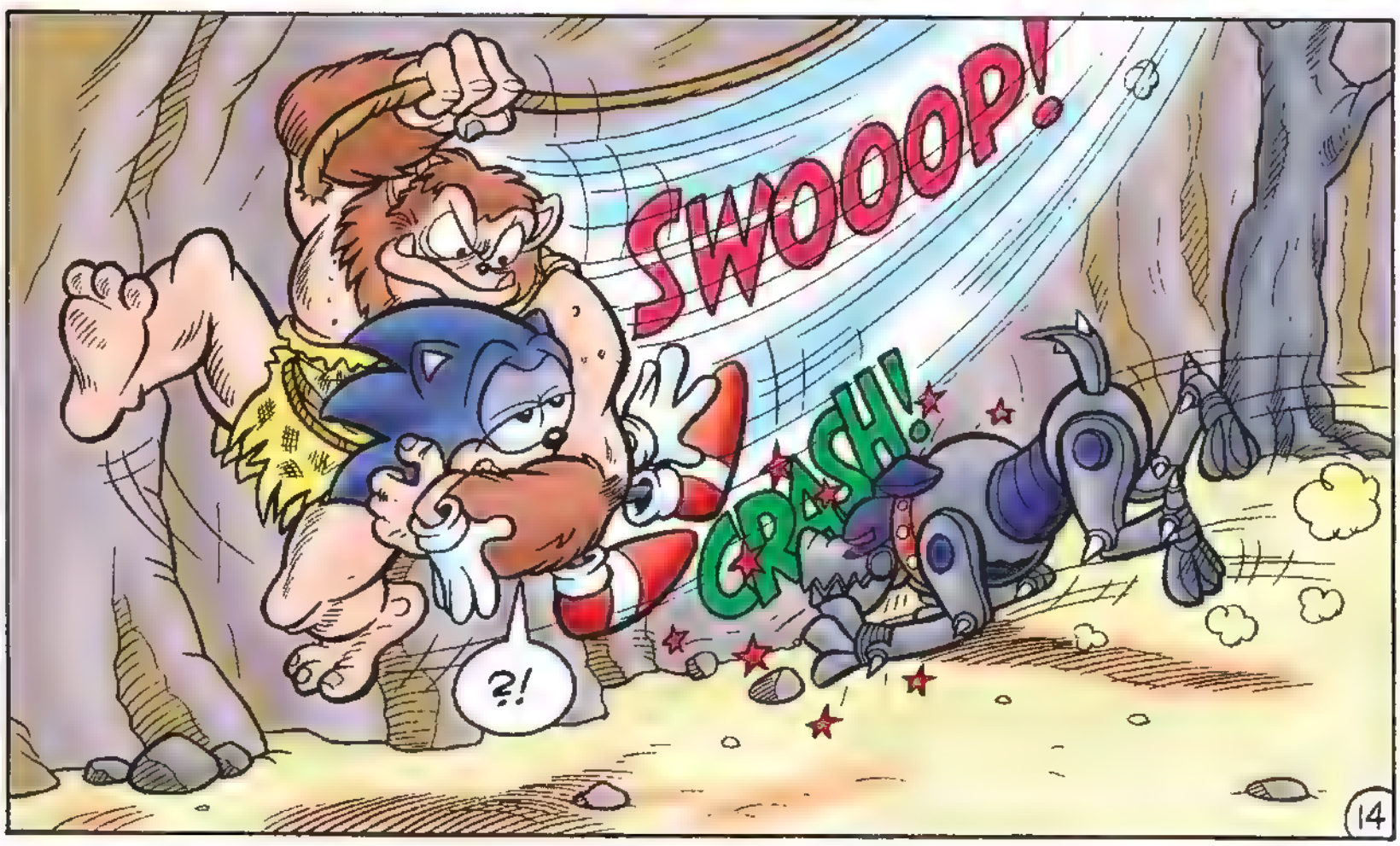

RRROWF!

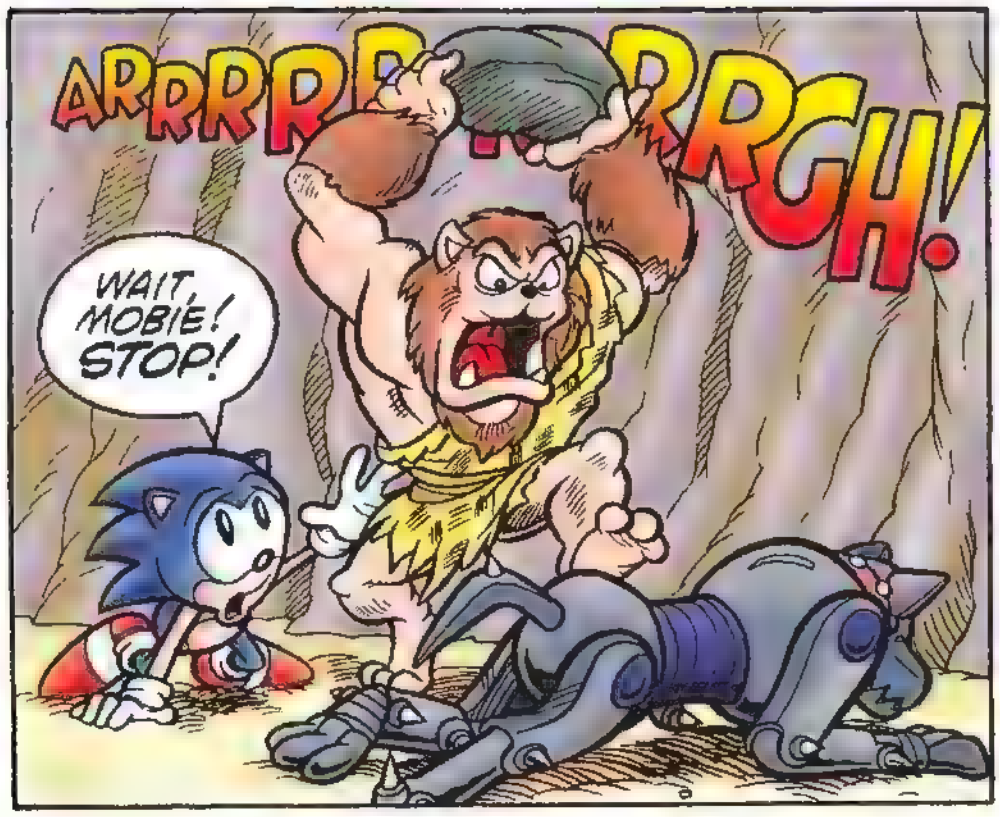
GRRRRRR...
!!

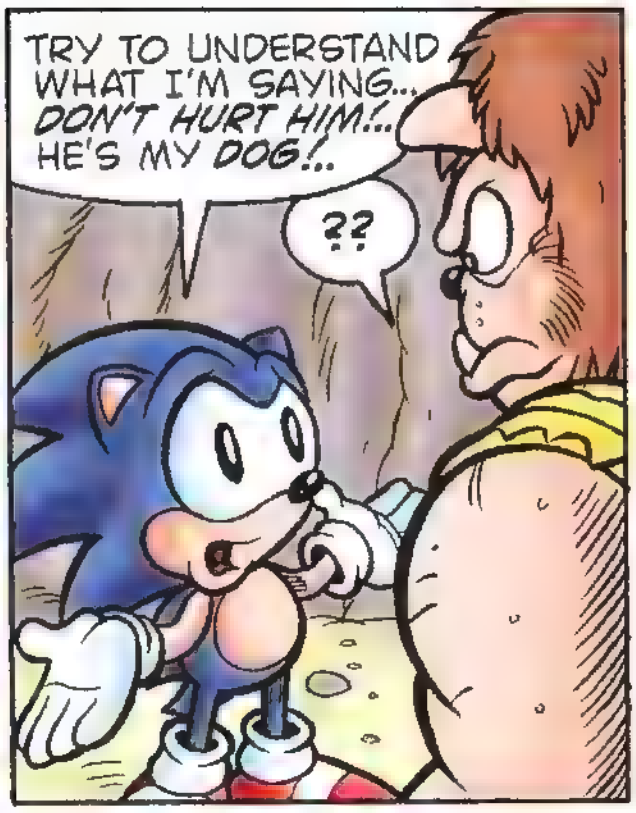
WHT-WHT-WHT!

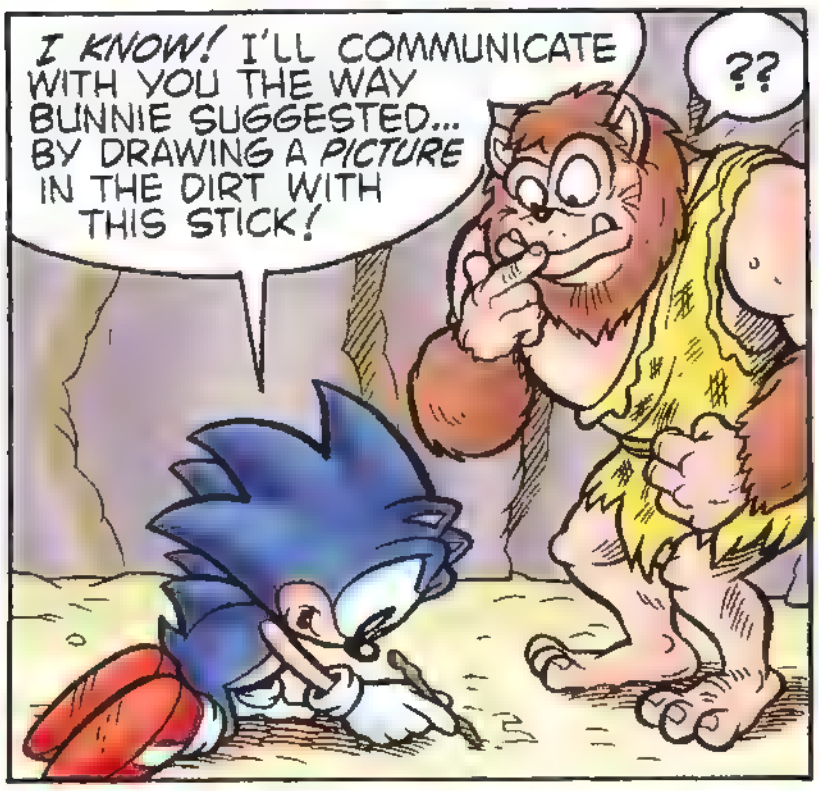

TUNK!

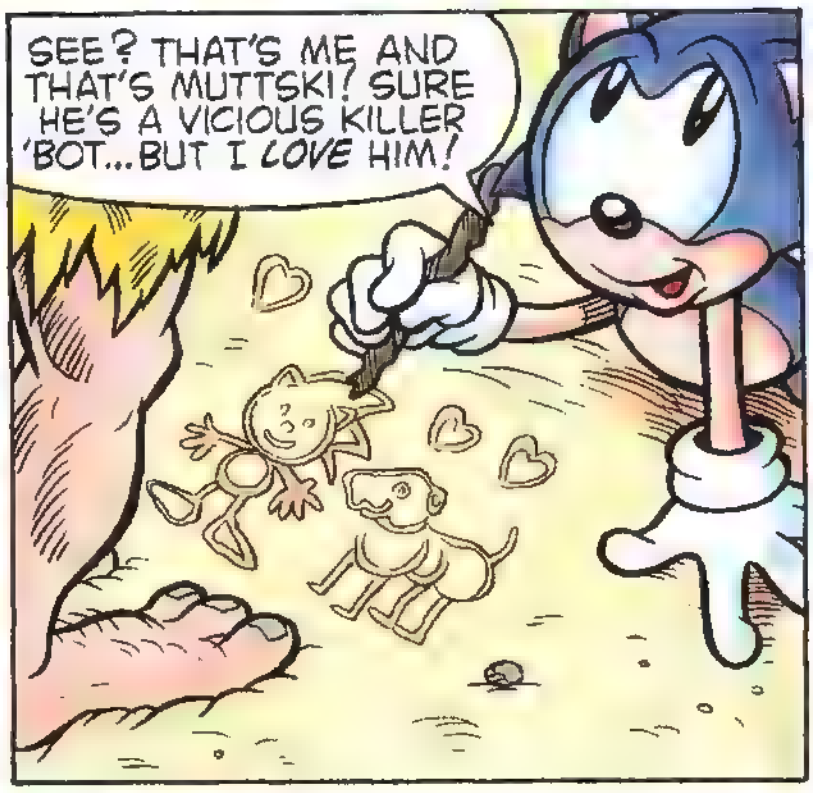

GROWR!

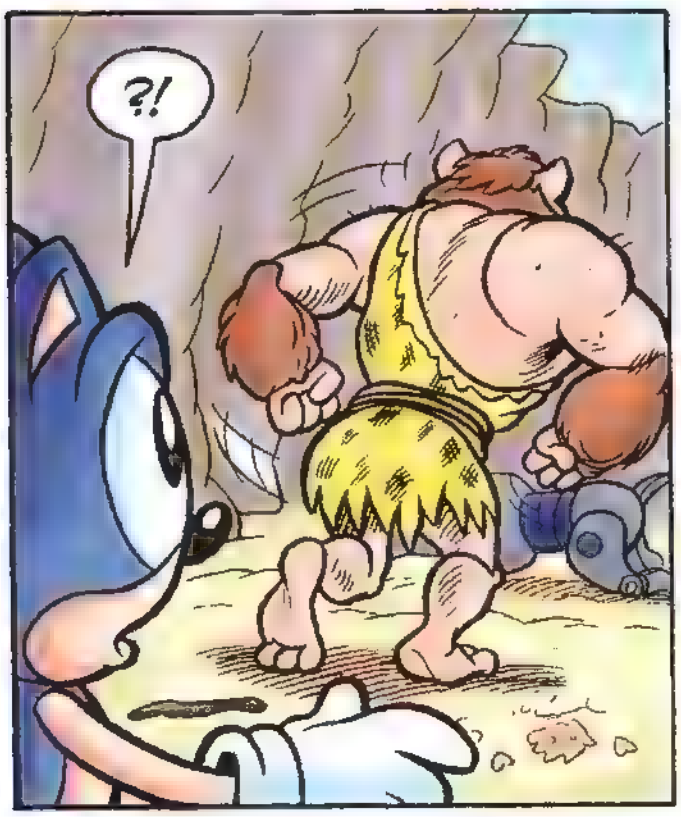

SWOOOP!
CRASH!
?!

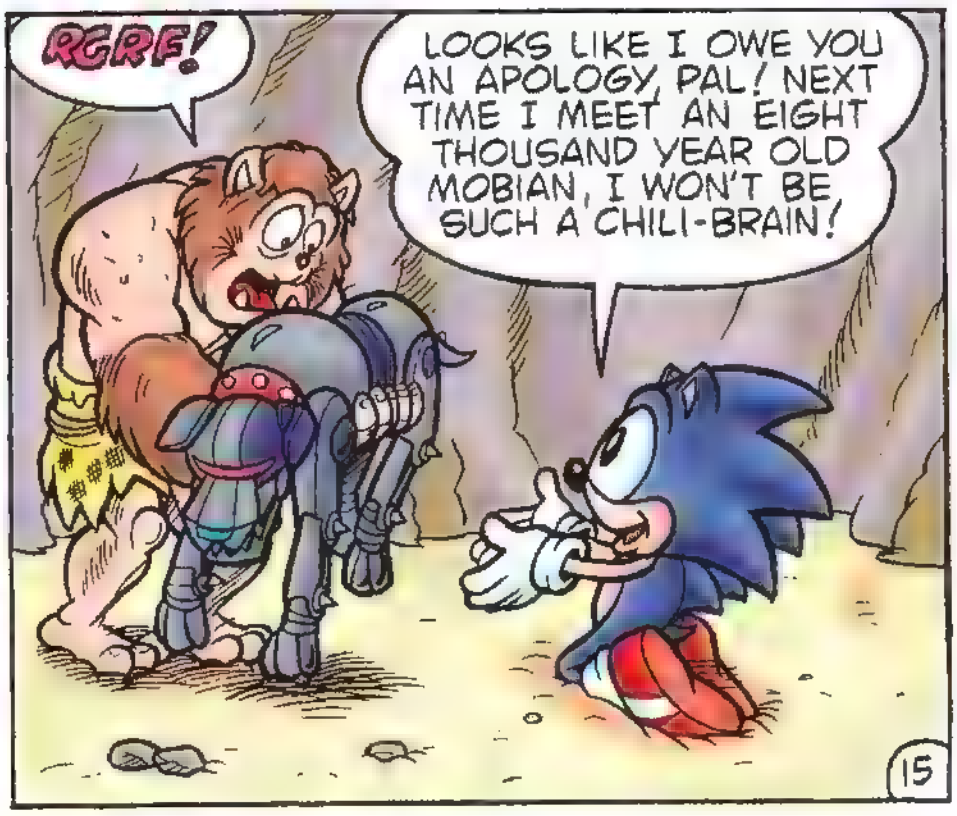

ARRRRRRRGH!
WAIT, MOBIE! STOP!

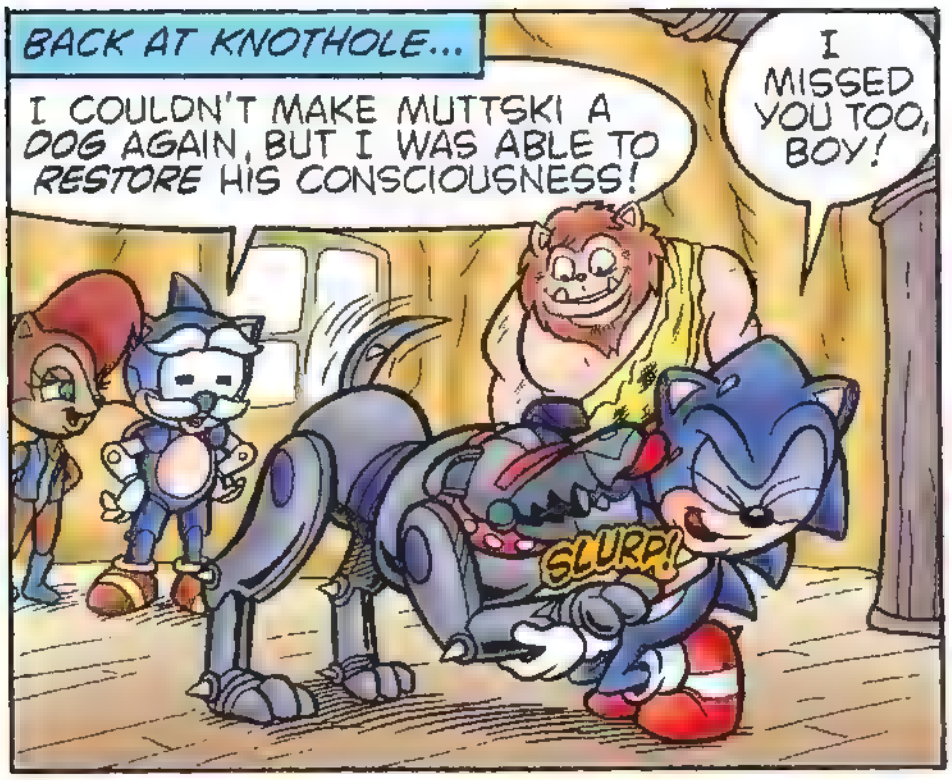

TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M SAYING... DON'T HURT HIM!.. HE'S MY DOG!..
??


I KNOW! I'LL COMMUNICATE WITH YOU THE WAY BUNNIE SUGGESTED... BY DRAWING A PICTURE IN THE DIRT WITH THIS STICK!
??

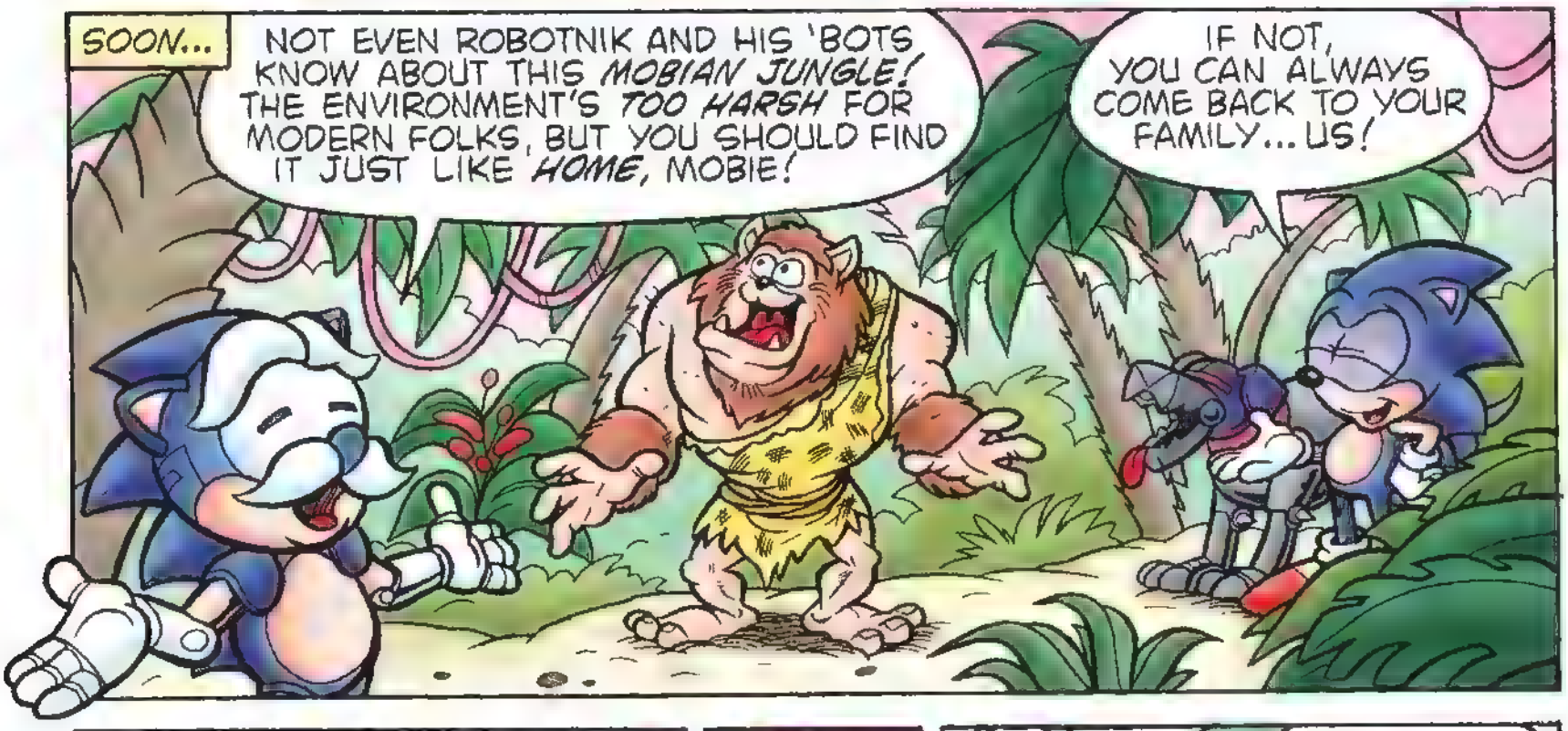

SEE? THAT'S ME AND THAT'S MUTTSKI! SURE HE'S A VICIOUS KILLER 'BOT...BUT I LOVE HIM!


?!


RGRF!
LOOKS LIKE I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, PAL! NEXT TIME I MEET AN EIGHT THOUSAND YEAR OLD MOBIAN, I WON'T BE SUCH A CHILI-BRAIN!


BACK AT KNOTHOLE...
I COULDN'T MAKE MUTTSKI A DOG AGAIN, BUT I WAS ABLE TO RESTORE HIS CONSCIOUSNESS!
I MISSED YOU TOO, BOY!
SLURP!

AS FOR YOU, MY PREHISTORIC FRIEND, I CAN'T SEND YOU BACK IN TIME... BUT I CAN MAKE OUR WORLD A BIT MORE FAMILIAR TO YOU!
?!


SOON...
NOT EVEN ROBOTNIK AND HIS 'BOTS KNOW ABOUT THIS MOBIAN JUNGLE! THE ENVIRONMENT'S TOO HARSH FOR MODERN FOLKS, BUT YOU SHOULD FIND IT JUST LIKE HOME, MOBIE!
IF NOT, YOU CAN ALWAYS COME BACK TO YOUR FAMILY... US!

SAY GOODBYE TO MOBIE, MUTTSKI! SIT UP AND GIVE HIM YOUR PAW!

CLANK!
SNAP!

!!
ROWF!
I'VE GOTTA REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE A ROBOT!
THE END

KNUCKLES' CHAOTIX™

ONE MINUTE, WE'RE *FIGHTING* FOR OUR *LIVES* IN THE *JUNGLE*...*

AND THE *NEXT*... WE'RE...

"*PRISONERS!*"

UH...

WHAT *HAPPENED* TO US?

NOTHING *GOOD*--*THAT'S* FOR *SURE!*

SCRIPT: MIKE KANTEROVICH & KEN PENDERS
PENCILS: KEN PENDERS
INKS: HARVO

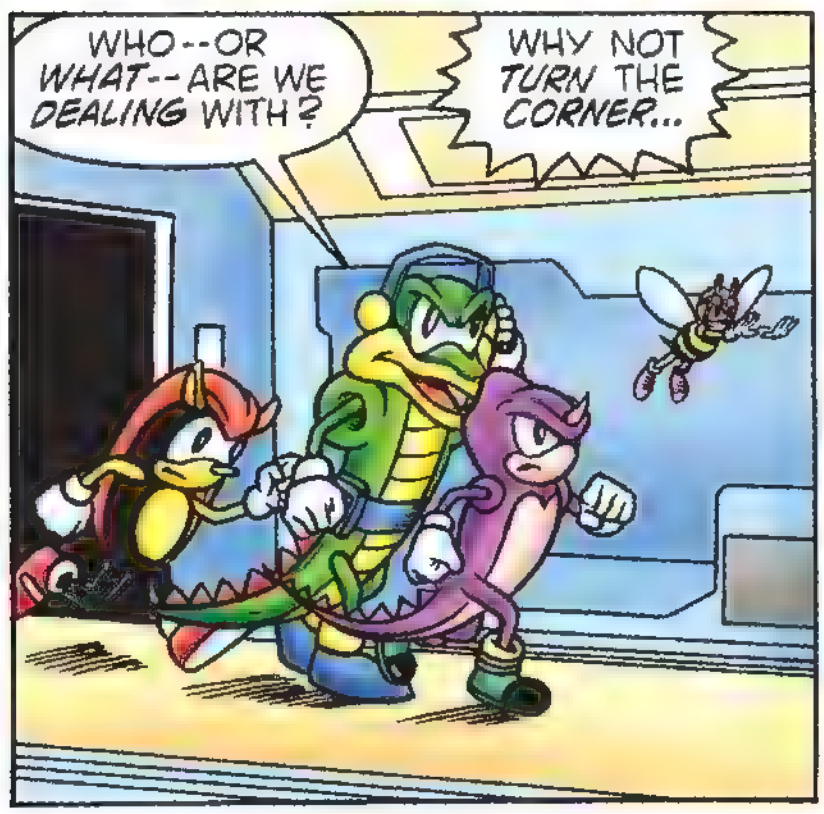
*SEE "THE HUNT IS ON" IN KNUCKLES' CHAOTIX SPECIAL #1 - Editor

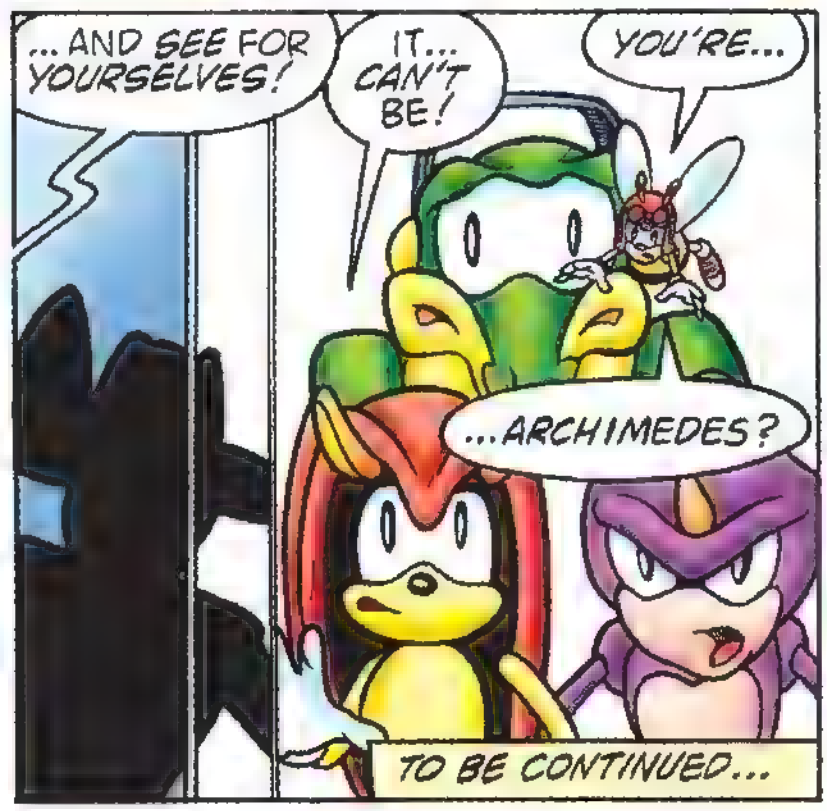
YOU SEEM TO KNOW AN AWFUL LOT *ABOUT* US--*AND* ABOUT *KNUCKLES*...

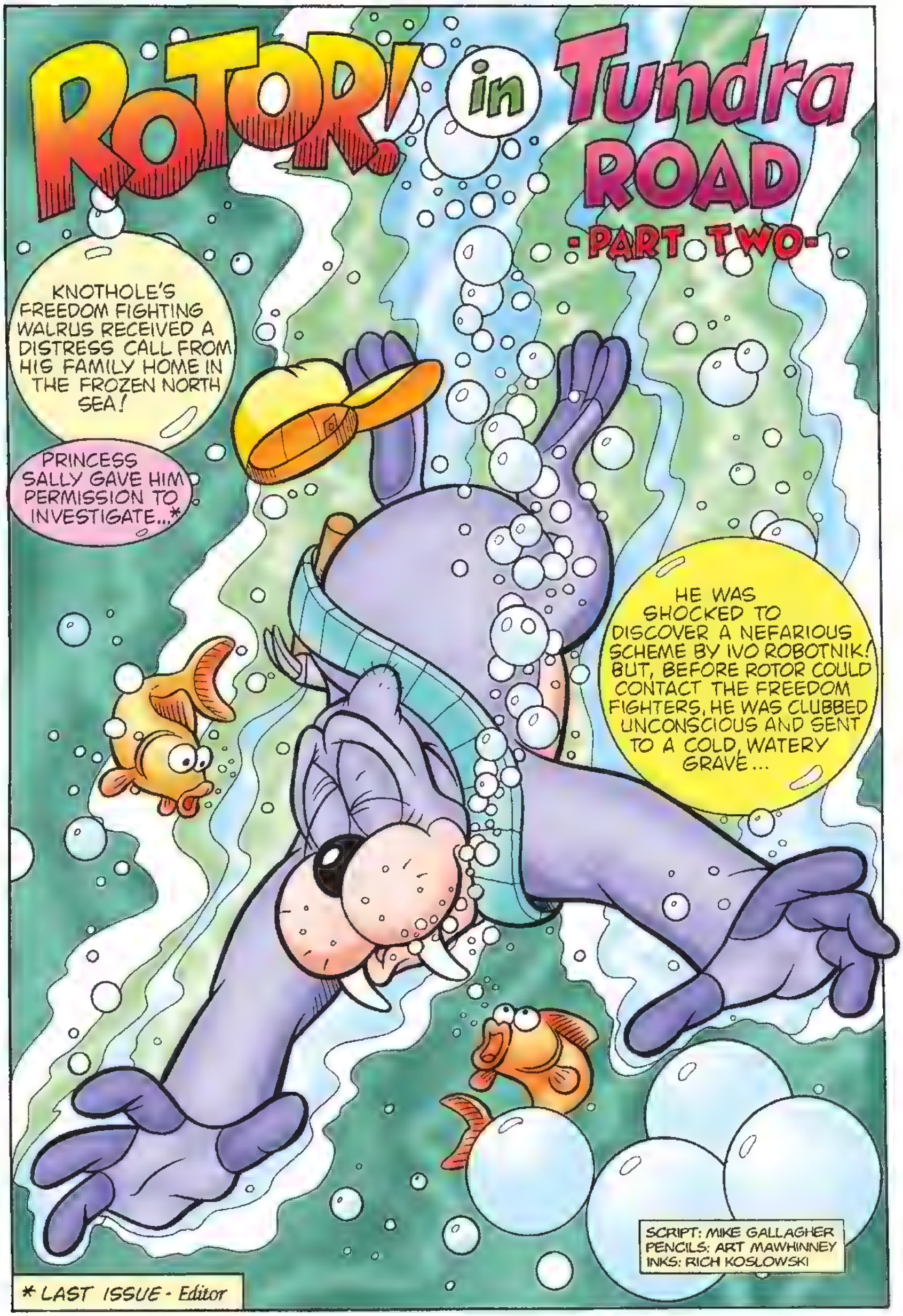
... BUT WE DON'T KNOW YOU FROM SQUAT!

THAT'S THE WAY I *LIKE* IT, VECTOR!

STILL--IF IT WILL PUT YOUR *MINDS* AT *EASE*...



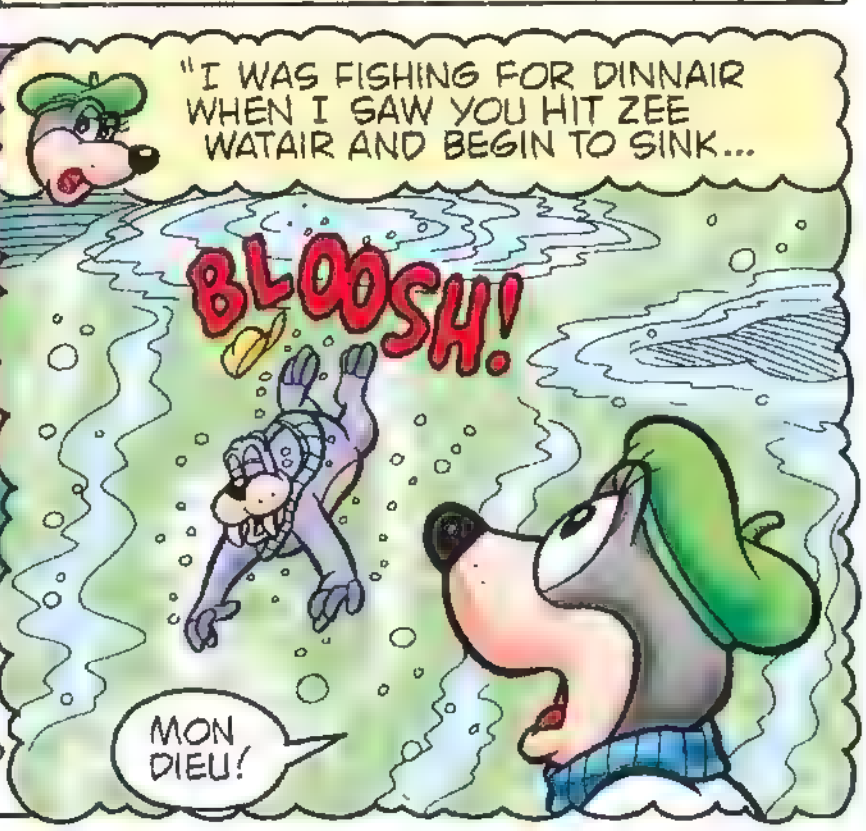



ROTOR! in Tundra ROAD
-PART TWO-
KNOTHOLE'S FREEDOM FIGHTING WALRUS RECEIVED A DISTRESS CALL FROM HIS FAMILY HOME IN THE FROZEN NORTH SEA!
PRINCESS SALLY GAVE HIM PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE...*
HE WAS SHOCKED TO DISCOVER A NEFARIOUS SCHEME BY IVO ROBOTNIK! BUT, BEFORE ROTOR COULD CONTACT THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS, HE WAS CLUBBED UNCONSCIOUS AND SENT TO A COLD, WATERY GRAVE...
SCRIPT: MIKE GALLAGHER
PENCILS: ART MAWHINNEY
INKS: RICH KOSLOWSKI
* LAST ISSUE - Editor

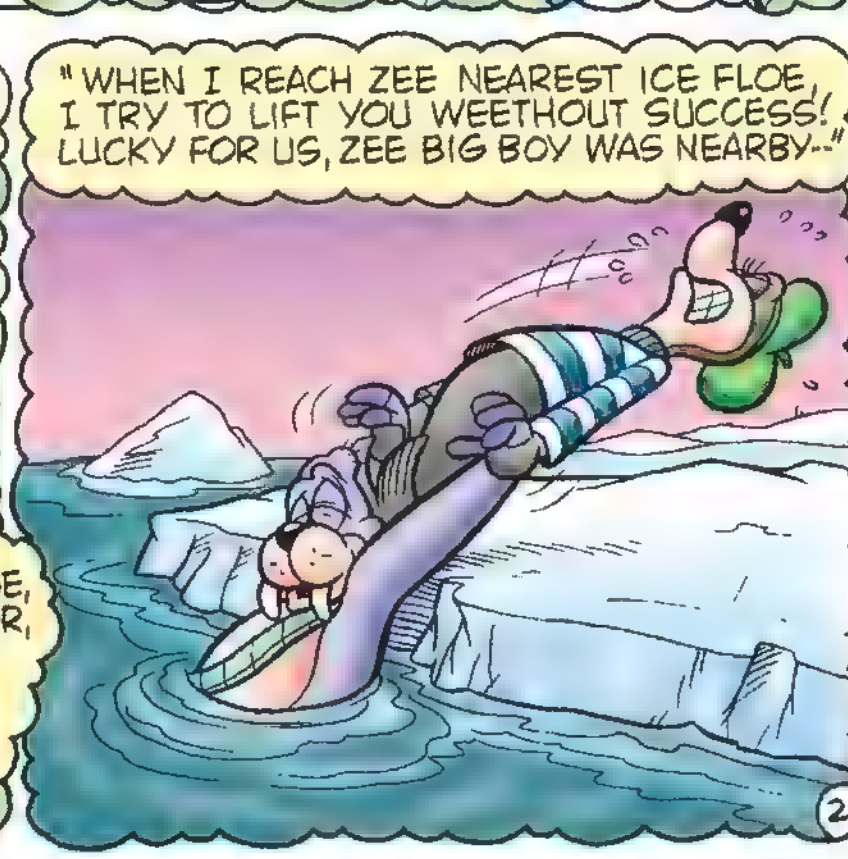
C-CUH-COLD... WUH-WATERY...
BUT NOT A GRAVE, MON AMI!

HUH?.. WHO--HEY, I KNOW YOU--SEALIA! ONE OF THE DISPLACED ARCTIC MOBIANS!*
OUI, OUI, M'SIEU ROTOR!
*SEE SONIC #26 FOR DETAILS--Great Editor

BUT HOW DID--WHERE--OW! MY ACHING HEAD!
I WEEL EXPLAIN WHAT 'APPENED OVER A CUP OF TEA, NON?


"I WAS FISHING FOR DINNAIR WHEN I SAW YOU HIT ZEE WATAIR AND BEGIN TO SINK...
BLOOSH!
MON DIEU!

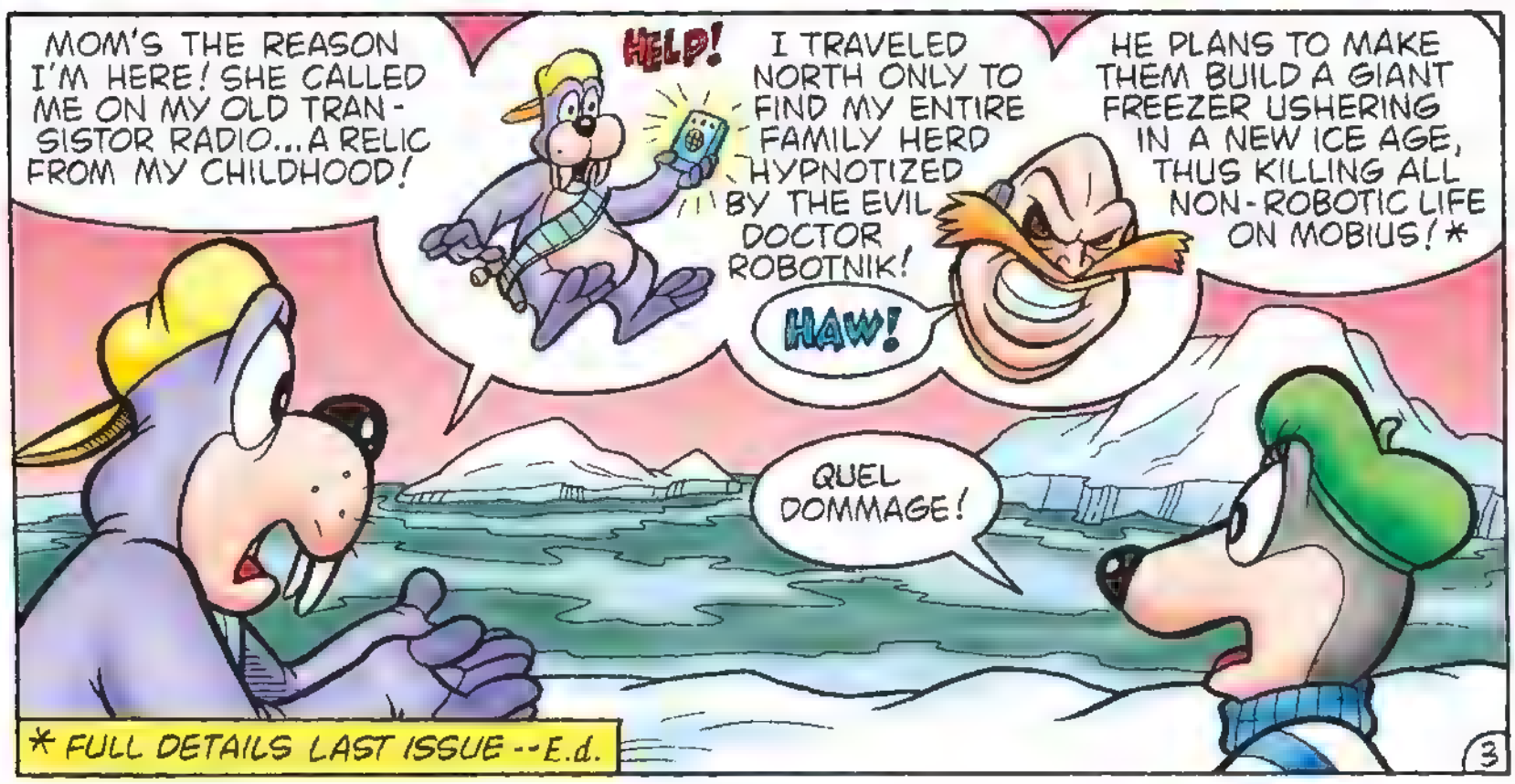
"I SWAM BENEATH YOU AND PUSH YOU BACK UP TO ZEE SURFACE...
UMF!
"...NO OFFENSE, M'SIEU ROTOR, BUT ZIS IS NOT ZEE SMALL TASK!


"WHEN I REACH ZEE NEAREST ICE FLOE, I TRY TO LIFT YOU WEETHOUT SUCCESS! LUCKY FOR US, ZEE BIG BOY WAS NEARBY--"

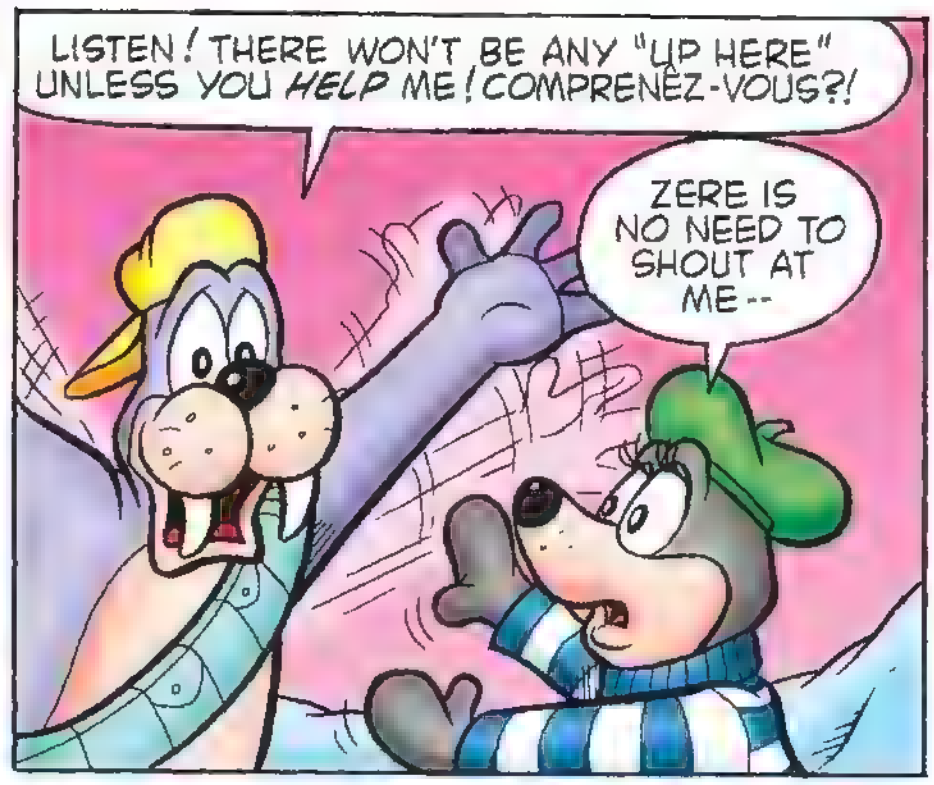
"AUGUSTUS, ZEE POLAR BEAR!"

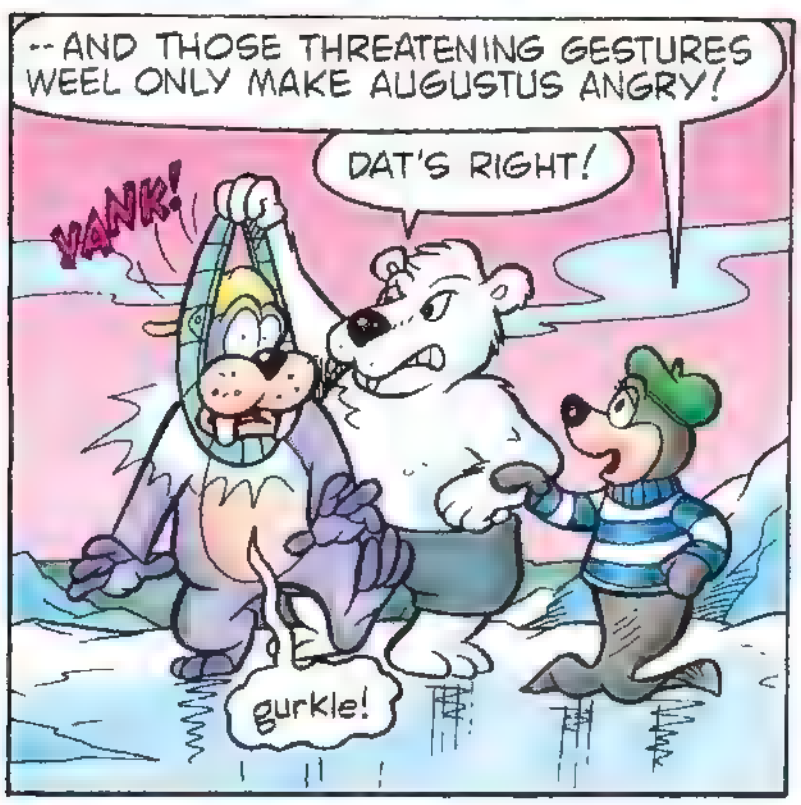
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, SEALIA! AND WHERE'S AUGUSTUS? I WANT TO SHAKE HIS PAW!
HE'S AROUND... VOILA! I MANAGED TO SAVE YOUR CHAPEAU!

OH WOW-- THANK-err- MERCI! THIS HAT WAS A GIFT FROM MY MOM...ulp MY MOM!!
VOTRE MÈRE?


MOM'S THE REASON I'M HERE! SHE CALLED ME ON MY OLD TRANSISTOR RADIO...A RELIC FROM MY CHILDHOOD!
HELP!
I TRAVELED NORTH ONLY TO FIND MY ENTIRE FAMILY HERD HYPNOTIZED BY THE EVIL DOCTOR ROBOTNIK!
HAW!
HE PLANS TO MAKE THEM BUILD A GIANT FREEZER USHERING IN A NEW ICE AGE, THUS KILLING ALL NON-ROBOTIC LIFE ON MOBIUS!*
QUEL DOMMAGE!
* FULL DETAILS LAST ISSUE --E.d.

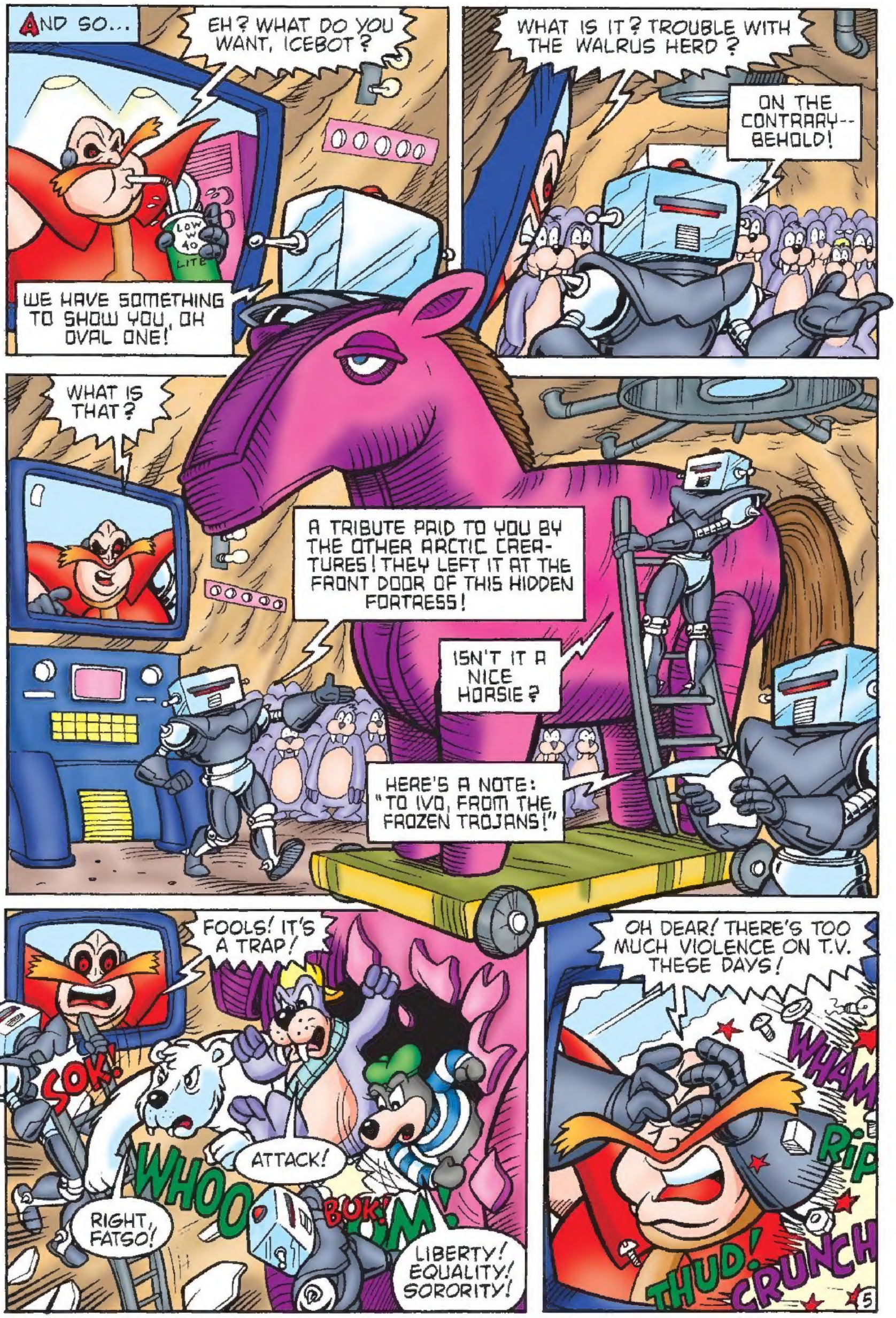
YOU BET IT'S BAD! THAT'S WHY YOU'VE GOT TO GET YOUR FRIENDS AND JOIN ME, SO WE CAN--
ZAT IS IMPOSSIBLE, M'SIEU! GUNTIVER, ERMA AND FLIP LIVE FAR AWAY... BESIDES, WE ARE JUST GETTING SETTLED UP HERE!


LISTEN! THERE WON'T BE ANY "UP HERE" UNLESS YOU *HELP* ME! COMPRENEZ-VOUS?!
ZERE IS NO NEED TO SHOUT AT ME--

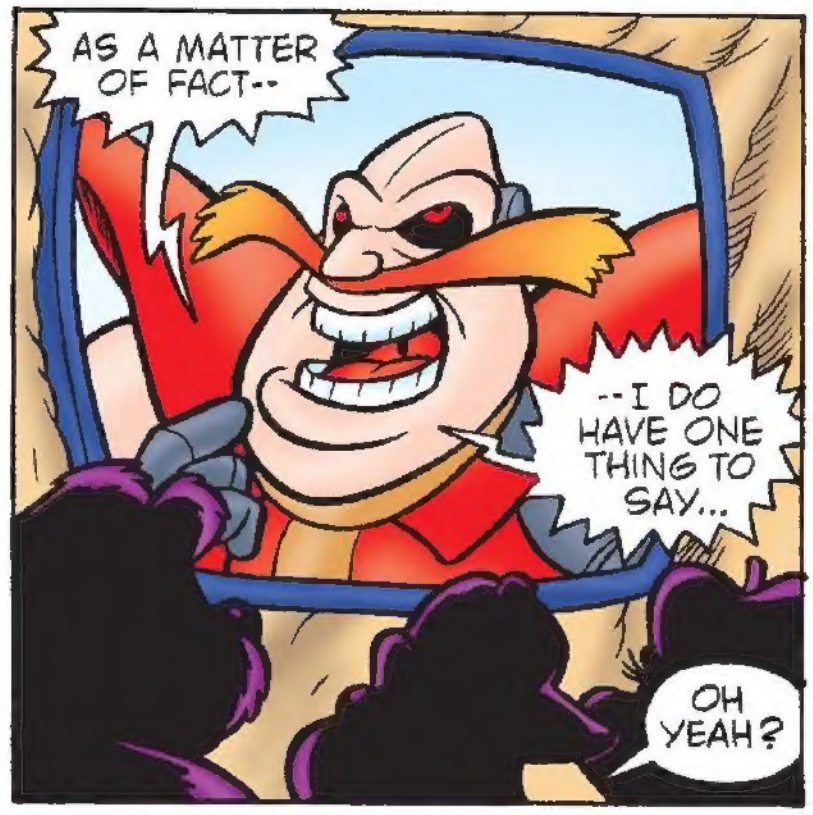

--AND THOSE THREATENING GESTURES WEEL ONLY MAKE AUGUSTUS ANGRY!
DAT'S RIGHT!
YANK!
gurkle!

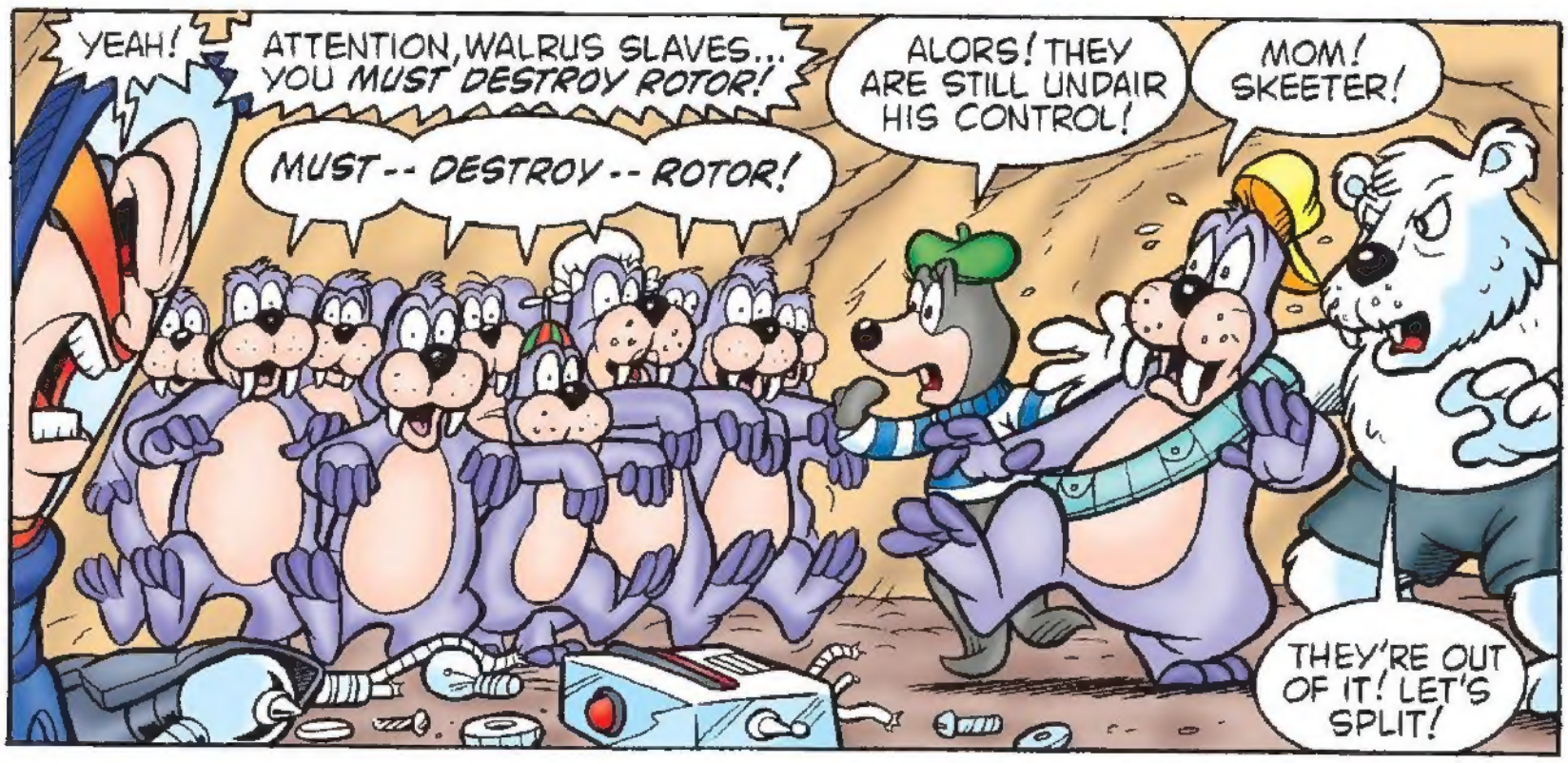
ROWR...
{choke} PUH-PLEASE...LET ME {uik} EXPLAIN!
BUT OF COURSE...PUT HIM DOWN, AUGUSTUS!

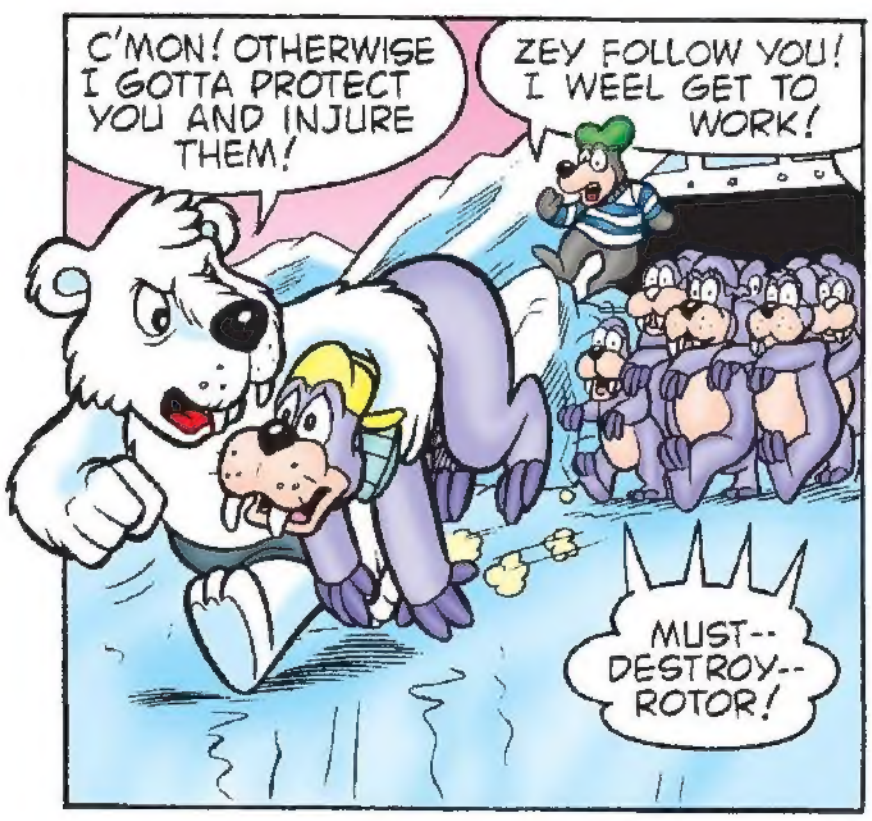
SOON...
I APOLOGIZE FOR ACTING HASTILY, BUT I'M AFRAID FOR MOM AND MY LITTLE BROTHER *SKEETER!* EVEN SO, WE MUST STOP ROBOTNIK OR WE'RE ALL DONE FOR!
THE TUSKER'S RIGHT, SEALIA... WHAT'D YA THINK?
I THEENK WE NEED A PLAN, MES AMIS!

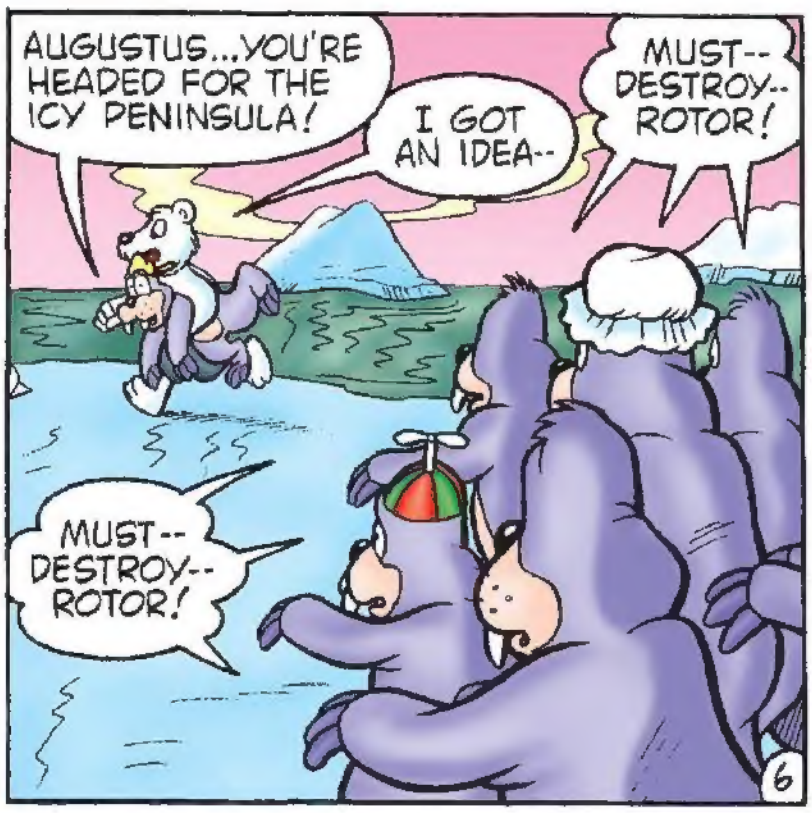

AND SO...
EH? WHAT DO YOU WANT, ICEBOT?
WE HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU, OH OVAL ONE!
WHAT IS IT? TROUBLE WITH THE WALRUS HERD?
ON THE CONTRARY-- BEHOLD!
WHAT IS THAT?
A TRIBUTE PAID TO YOU BY THE OTHER ARCTIC CREATURES! THEY LEFT IT AT THE FRONT DOOR OF THIS HIDDEN FORTRESS!
ISN'T IT A NICE HORSIE?
HERE'S A NOTE: "TO IVO, FROM THE FROZEN TROJANS!"
FOOLS! IT'S A TRAP!
SOK!
ATTACK!
WHOOO
BOK!
RIGHT, FATSO!
LIBERTY! EQUALITY! SORORITY!
OH DEAR! THERE'S TOO MUCH VIOLENCE ON T.V. THESE DAYS!
WHAM
RIP
THUD!
CRUNCH

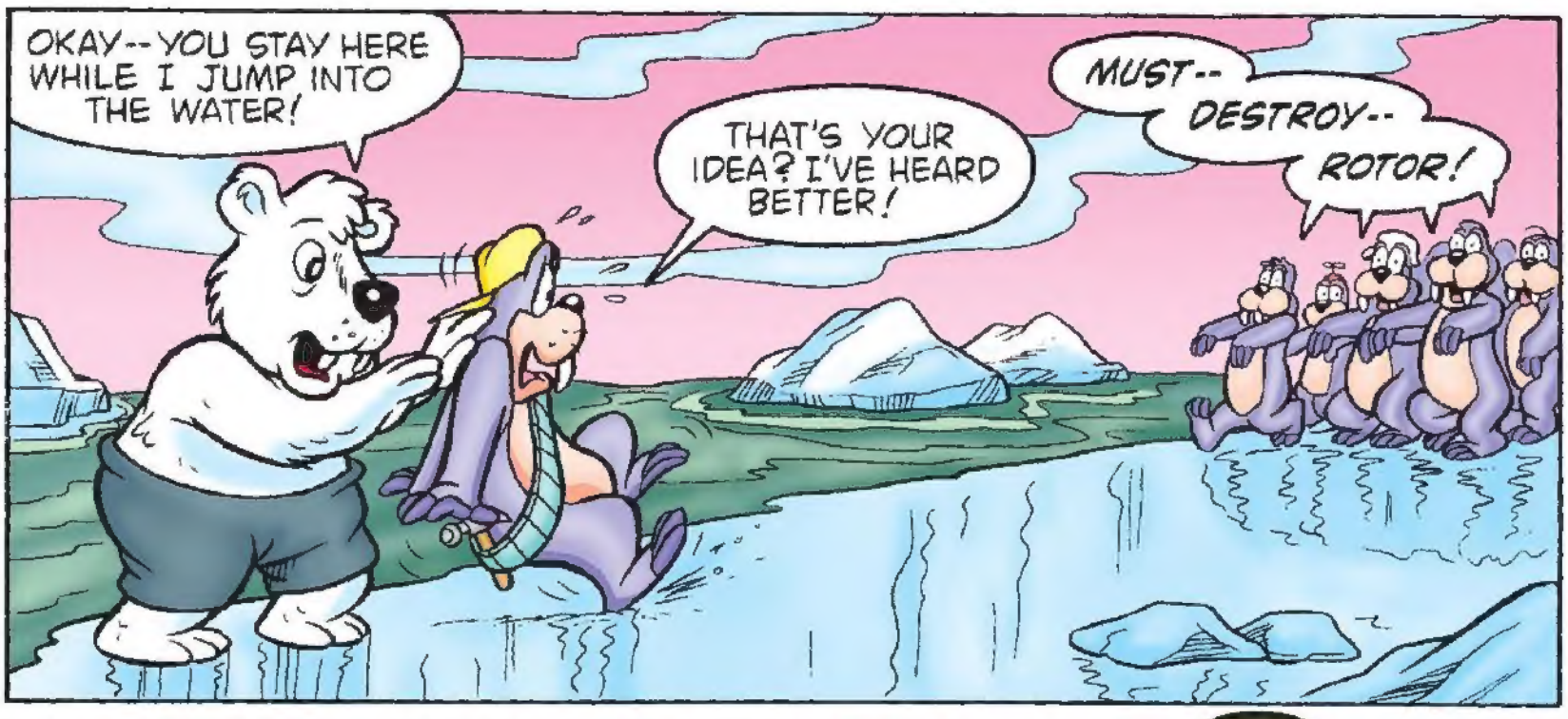
YOU'RE THROUGH, ROBO! SEALIA'S GONNA WIRE THIS FORTRESS TO EXPLODE! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?!
HARUMPH!
snawt!

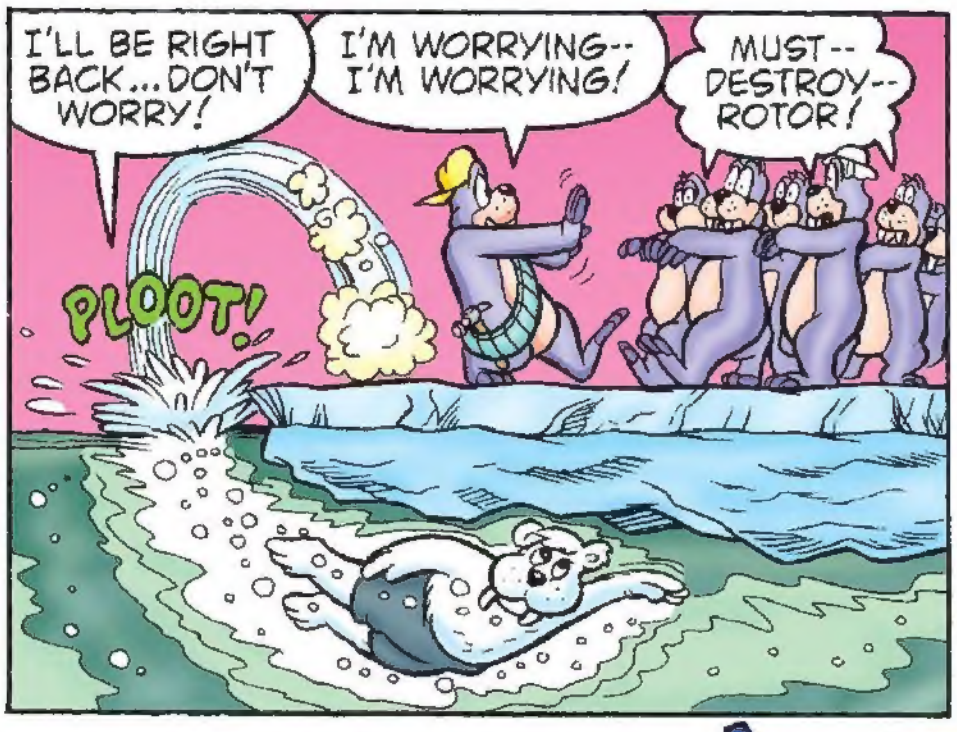

AS A MATTER OF FACT--
--I DO HAVE ONE THING TO SAY...
OH YEAH?

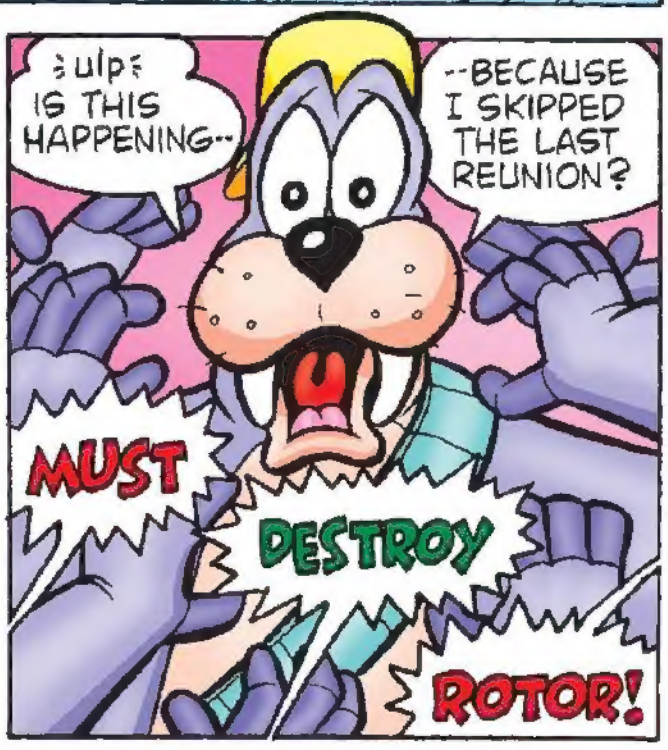

YEAH!
ATTENTION, WALRUS SLAVES... YOU MUST DESTROY ROTOR!
MUST -- DESTROY -- ROTOR!
ALORS! THEY ARE STILL UNDAIR HIS CONTROL!
MOM! SKEETER!
THEY'RE OUT OF IT! LET'S SPLIT!

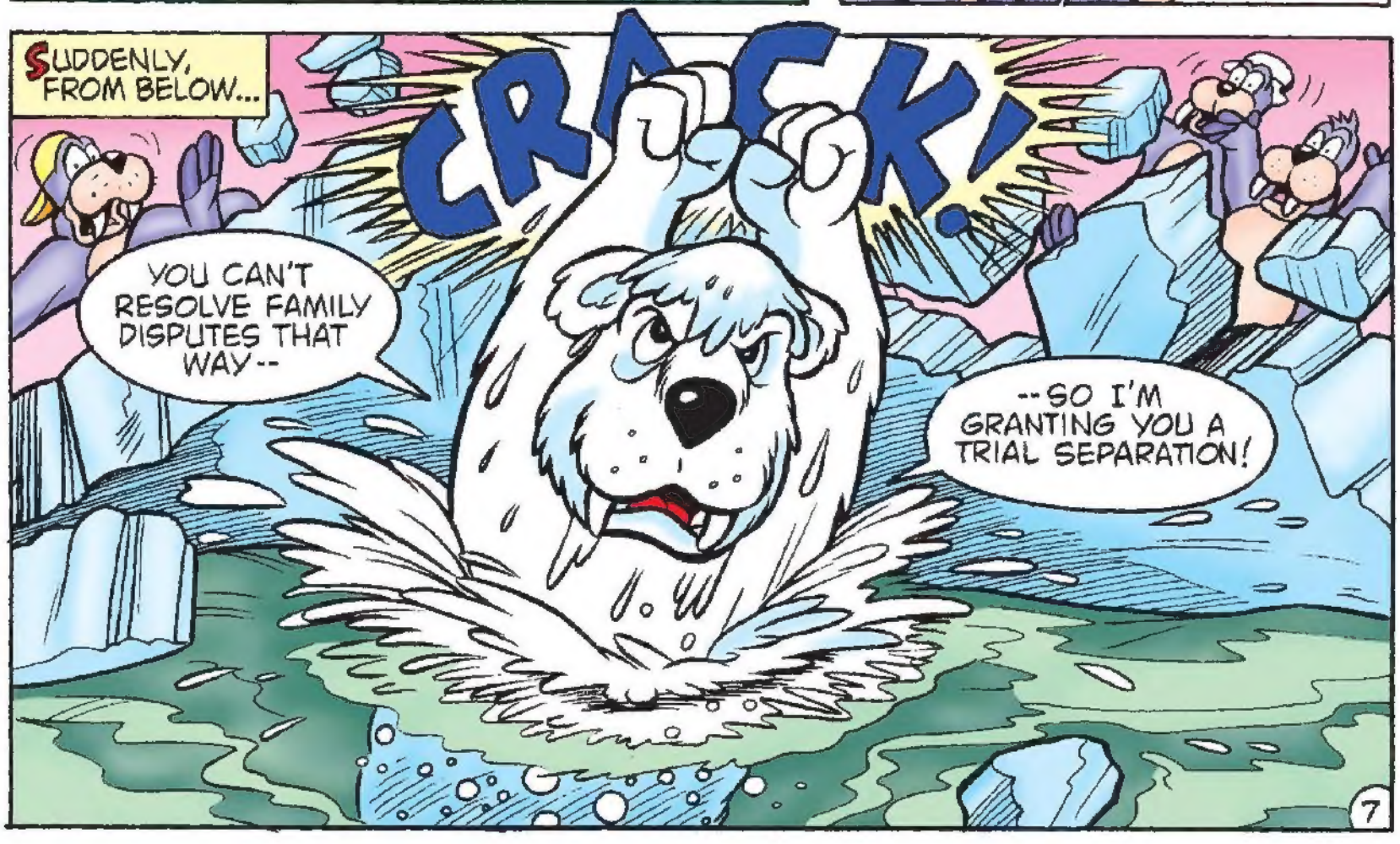

C'MON! OTHERWISE I GOTTA PROTECT YOU AND INJURE THEM!
ZEY FOLLOW YOU! I WEEL GET TO WORK!
MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR!

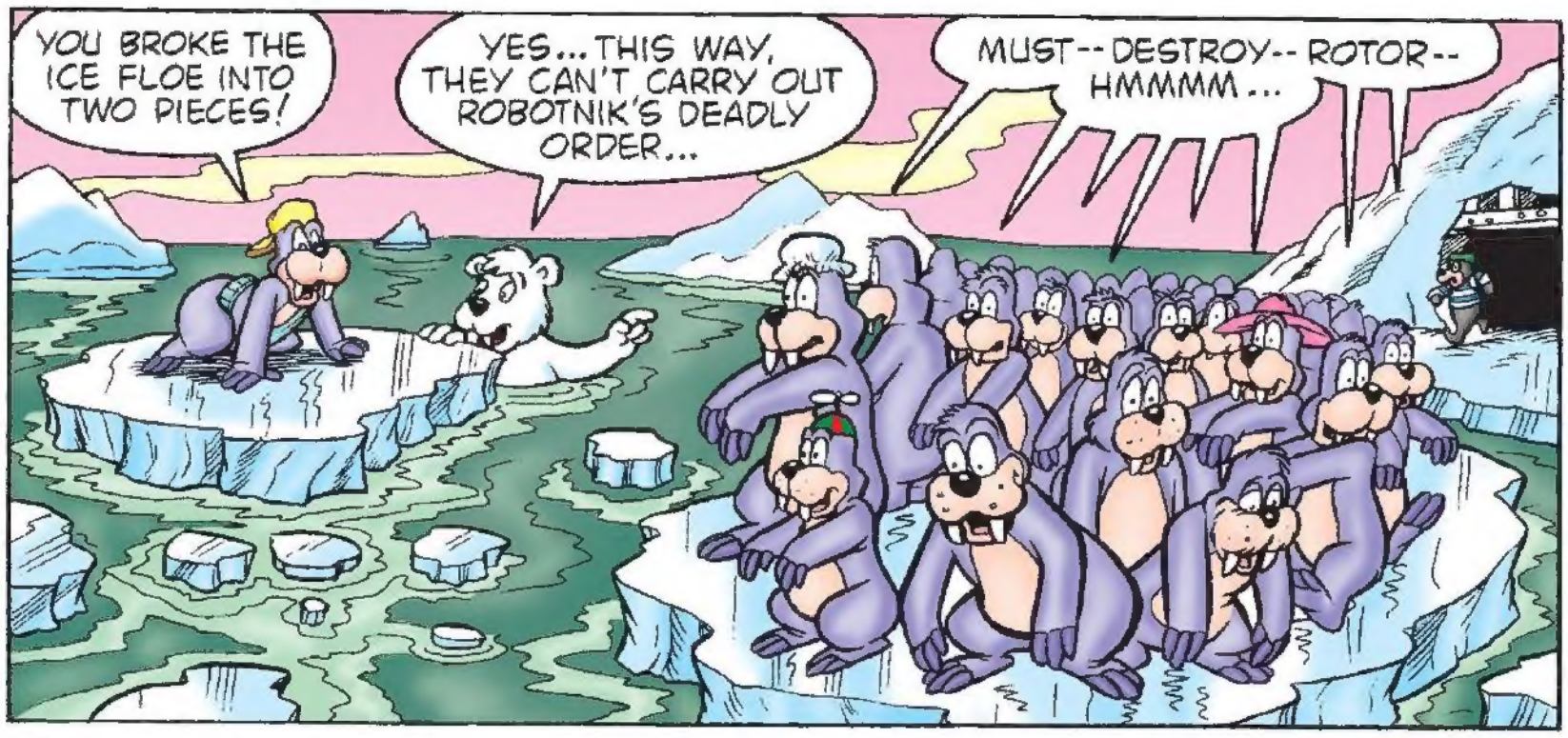

AUGUSTUS...YOU'RE HEADED FOR THE ICY PENINSULA!
I GOT AN IDEA--
MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR!
MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR!

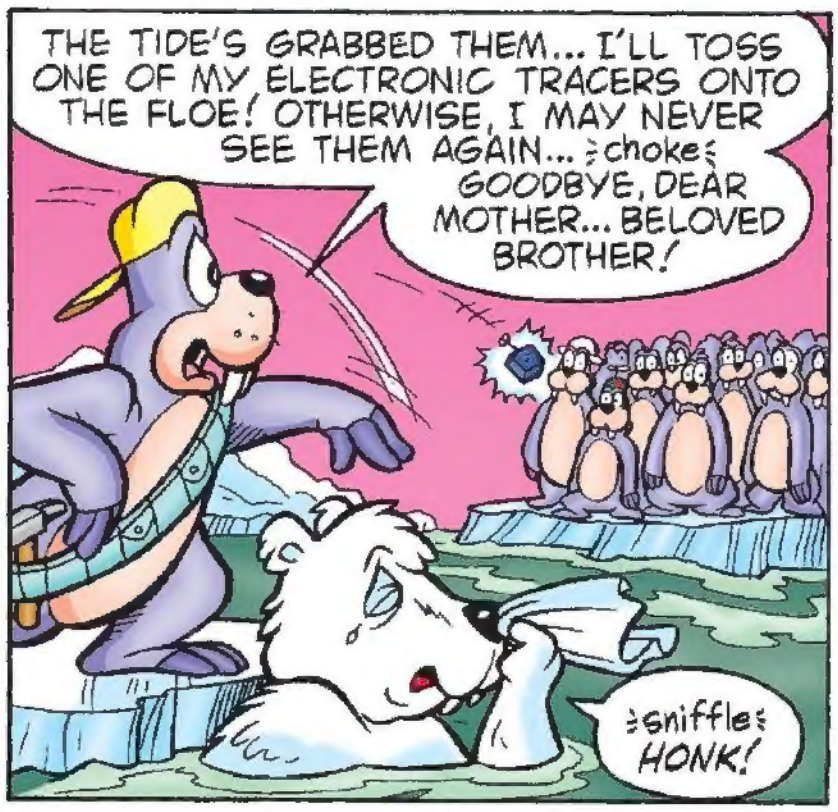

OKAY--YOU STAY HERE WHILE I JUMP INTO THE WATER!
THAT'S YOUR IDEA? I'VE HEARD BETTER!
MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR!

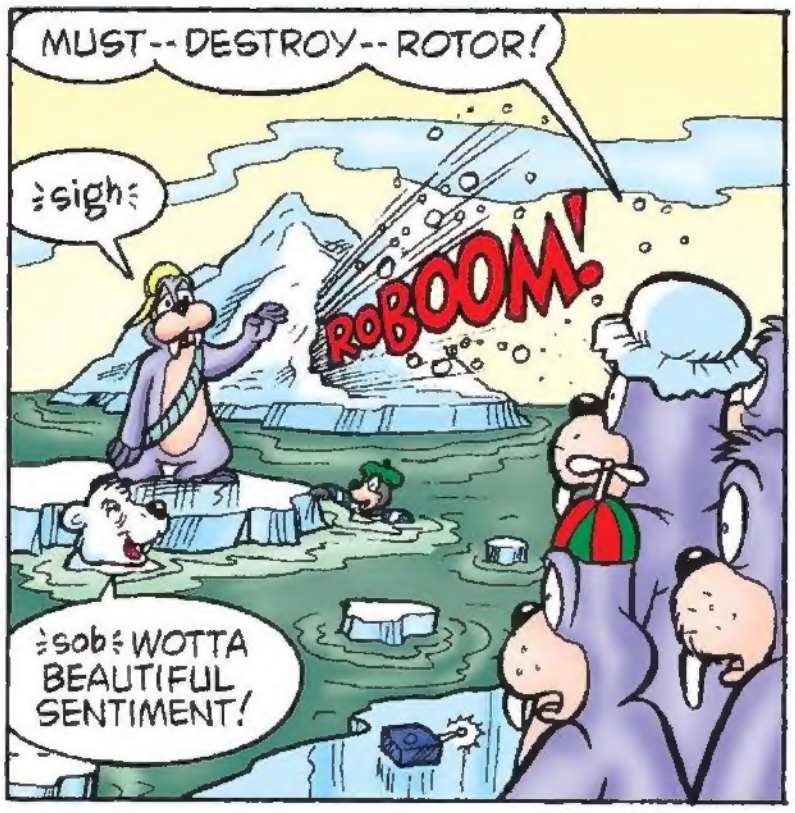

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...DON'T WORRY!
I'M WORRYING-- I'M WORRYING!
MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR!
PLOOT!

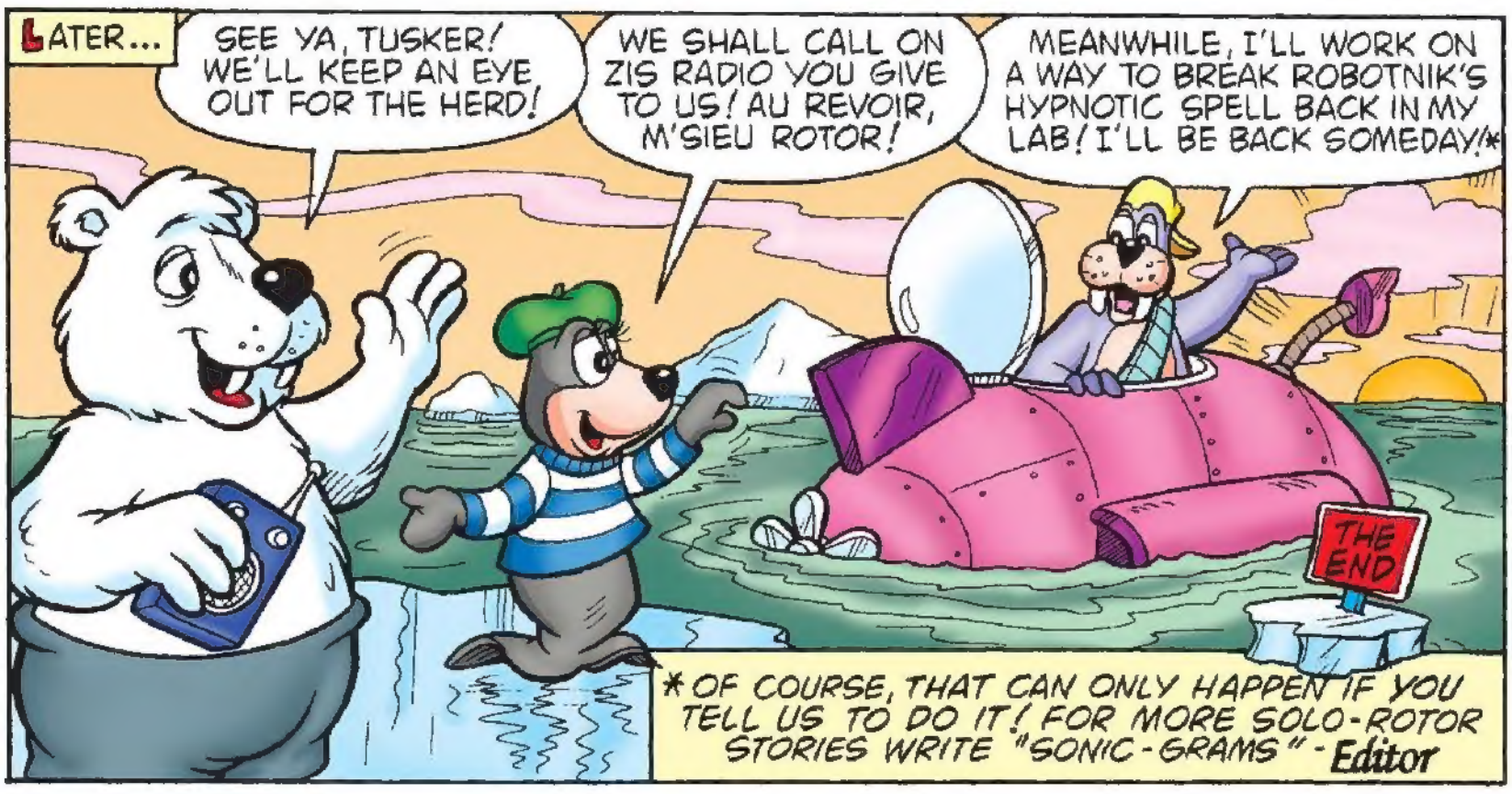

ulp IS THIS HAPPENING--
--BECAUSE I SKIPPED THE LAST REUNION?
MUST
DESTROY
ROTOR!


SUDDENLY, FROM BELOW...
CRACK!
YOU CAN'T RESOLVE FAMILY DISPUTES THAT WAY--
--SO I'M GRANTING YOU A TRIAL SEPARATION!


YOU BROKE THE ICE FLOE INTO TWO PIECES!
YES... THIS WAY, THEY CAN'T CARRY OUT ROBOTNIK'S DEADLY ORDER...
MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR-- HMMMM...


THE TIDE'S GRABBED THEM... I'LL TOSS ONE OF MY ELECTRONIC TRACERS ONTO THE FLOE! OTHERWISE, I MAY NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN... ⁝choke⁝ GOODBYE, DEAR MOTHER... BELOVED BROTHER!
⁝sniffle⁝ HONK!


MUST-- DESTROY-- ROTOR!
⁝sigh⁝
ROBOOM!
⁝sob⁝ WOTTA BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT!


LATER...
SEE YA, TUSKER! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE HERD!
WE SHALL CALL ON ZIS RADIO YOU GIVE TO US! AU REVOIR, M'SIEU ROTOR!
MEANWHILE, I'LL WORK ON A WAY TO BREAK ROBOTNIK'S HYPNOTIC SPELL BACK IN MY LAB! I'LL BE BACK SOMEDAY!*
THE END
* OF COURSE, THAT CAN ONLY HAPPEN IF YOU TELL US TO DO IT! FOR MORE SOLO-ROTOR STORIES WRITE "SONIC-GRAMS" - Editor